

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN



VOL. LXI. - NO. 2 BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5 1901 WHOLE NO. 3115

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE
Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.
MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN PUB. CO.
Publishers and Proprietors.
ISSUED WEEKLY AT
NO. 3 STATE STREET,
Boston, Mass.

TERMS:
\$2.00 per annum, advance. \$2.50 if not paid in advance. Postage free. Single copies 5 cents.
No paper discontinued, except at the option of the proprietor, until all arrearages are paid.
All persons sending contributions to THE PLOUGHMAN for use in its columns must sign their name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, otherwise they will be considered as the waste-basket. All matter intended for publication should be written on note size paper, with ink, and upon but one side.
Correspondence from practical farmers, giving the results of their experience, is solicited. Letters should be signed with the writer's real name, in full, which will be printed or not, as the writer may wish.
THE PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large and among the most active and intelligent portion of the community. Entered as second-class mail matter.

Agricultural.

Birds as Weed Destroyers.

We have ever looked upon the economic value of our native song birds as resting on their services in the destruction of troublesome insects, but in the Year Book of Agriculture for the year 1898, Prof. Sylvester D. Judd, assistant in biological survey for the Agricultural Department, points out the services of some species in destroying innumerable seeds of some of our most common weeds.

Some of the weeds from which these birds like to pick the seeds, and which indeed form a large part of their subsistence in winter and fall, are ragweed, smartweed, bindweed, pigweed, lambs quarters, amaranth, dandelion, purslane, knotweed and chickweed. Then there are the coarser grasses, as the sedges, crab grass, nut grass, pigweed and others that often crowd out better grasses in fields and the lawns. While it may be said that good farming would mean the destruction of these weeds, most of which are annuals, in our cultivated fields, so that they should not ripen their seed, yet few can do even this, while the roadsides, edges of woodland, hedge rows and pastures will produce many to perpetuate the pests. And what a power of perpetuation they have. Some of the above species are said to produce a hundred thousand seeds to a single plant, while most of them exceed five or ten thousand.

The birds most actively engaged in this work are the sparrows and finches, which include more than twenty species, horned larks, meadow larks, blackbirds, cowbirds, quail, grouse, grosbeaks and others. Their capacity for this work is illustrated by a few examples.

A crow blackbird will eat from thirty to fifty seeds of smartweed, bindweed at a single meal, and a field sparrow one hundred seeds of crabgrass, and they take several meals a day. In the stomach of a Nuttall's sparrow were found three hundred seeds of amaranth, and in another three hundred seeds of lambs quarters; a tree sparrow had eaten seven hundred seeds of pigweed grass, and a snowflake in Shrewsbury, Mass., picked up one thousand seeds of pigweed for its breakfast.

Goldfinches have been noticed busily feeding upon the seeds of the Scotch thistle, the bull thistle, wild sunflowers, come flowers, wild lettuce, prickly lettuce, catnip and mullein, and when killed their stomachs were found filled with these seeds. Remember that for at least three-fourths of the year weed seeds are the principal food of most of these varieties. Very few of them eat much grain, even where it is grown largely. Of nineteen native birds, including four varieties of sparrows, killed in a wheat field a few miles south of Washington, only two had eaten grain, and they but a single kernel each, while five English sparrows were literally gorged with wheat. In fact, this imported pest is the only one of our small birds that is known to do much damage to grain or fruit, excepting some of the larger species, which have a liking for cherries and green peas.

Many of these birds that breed in New England and the Central States go farther south for the winter, while others who come in summer are across the Canadian border may be found with us here in winter, busily at work around hedges and ditches in seeking their favorite food, which, by the way, seems to vary with the different species.

The blackbirds do considerable damage in the Western grain fields for a short time, and the bobolink or reed bird is called the "rice bird" in the South, because of its depredations on that crop there when it is ripe, but even these should be endured because they are at work for the farmer at least nine or ten months in the year.

The introduction of the English sparrow is its driving away these little native birds may be responsible for more damage by insect and weed pests than all other causes combined, including cats and boys with guns.

Secrets of the Dairy.

There are some secrets which are no secrets, and the experience of years has shown me that the art of butter-making may be known and read of all faithful and persistent men. A few of the points that every one who aspires to good butter-making must observe I believe to be as follows:

The man or woman who sets out to be a dairyman must love his work. Unless he does, failure lies just before him.

There must be the essentials of a good cow in every individual of the dairy. No man can succeed with poor cows, any more

an a carpenter can do his best with worn-out, rusty and dull tools.

Good water and plenty of it must be available. Impure water has more to do with our failures than most of us are inclined to admit. Rotten, stagnant or bacterial water never should be tolerated in the dairy. This applies to the source of supply in the pasture just as much as that used in washing the butter. We might better be to the expense of drilling well and putting up a windmill than to

erous greetings announce the arrival of a crowd of visiting brethren.

The visitors are entertained for a few days or sometimes weeks. Occasionally there is a tussle for supremacy between the heads of the households, though often the question of leadership is settled by amicable agreement. It is at this fore-gathering time in September or early in October that the trapper or Indian hunter lays in his stock of geese for salting down for winter use. The long ten-gauge muzzle-loader loaded

day, when they gayly sailed away, accompanied by the stock of swan-necked geese from which his wife had expected to furnish pillows, and groceries for the next winter.

Passing flocks often rest for a day or two in Broome Lake, Knowlton, Que., and are sometimes thinned by eager sportsmen. No one has ever tried decoys, and firing from a proper blind as is done on northern waters, or much better results would probably be recorded. The last time the writer shot geese from cover he used live decoys and

which are not fast enough for the track or speed way can be sold at a fair price for carriage purposes and general use.

In making a judicious selection the breeder must be familiar with pedigrees, and must also have some knowledge of the characteristics of all the ancestors for several generations back. Many breeders have been disappointed by mating a good-sized mare with a good-sized horse, and getting an animal that has been small at maturity. In many cases this has been due to the fact

Another trial was begun Jan. 6, 1901, and ended April 16, 105 days. There were five lots of four steers each. One ate 2540 pounds of timothy hay and 1573 bushels of corn, and gained 780 pounds, or five pounds per bushel of corn. Another ate 1139 pounds of wheat straw and 2967 pounds of clover hay, and 169 bushels of corn, and gained 1073 pounds, or 6.08 pounds for the bushel of corn. The third had 4768 pounds of clover hay, 176.2 bushels of corn and gained 6.44 pounds per bushel of corn. Next ate 4783 pounds of cow pea hay and 175.7 bushels of corn, and gained 6.47 pounds to the bushel of corn. The fifth ate 2475 pounds of clover hay, 988 pounds of corn fodder and 176.2 bushels of corn, and gained 6.74 pounds for the bushel of corn.

While those that had corn and timothy used less grain and less rough fodder than the others, the gain was from 345 to 351 pounds less on the lot. The clover proved better than the cow pea hay with about equal amounts of fodder and of grain for each lot. When clover and wheat straw were given they ate more rough fodder and less grain than those that had clover and corn fodder, but made less gain. The clover and corn fodder proved to give more gain to the bushel of corn than either of the other foods, while the timothy gave the poorest results. They claim for the cow peas that they were not of a good quality, while the clover hay was of prime quality, but the showing is such that we see no reason why a farmer in New England, who can grow good clover crops should regret that cow peas will not thrive here, as they are said to be more difficult to cut and cure properly than clover.

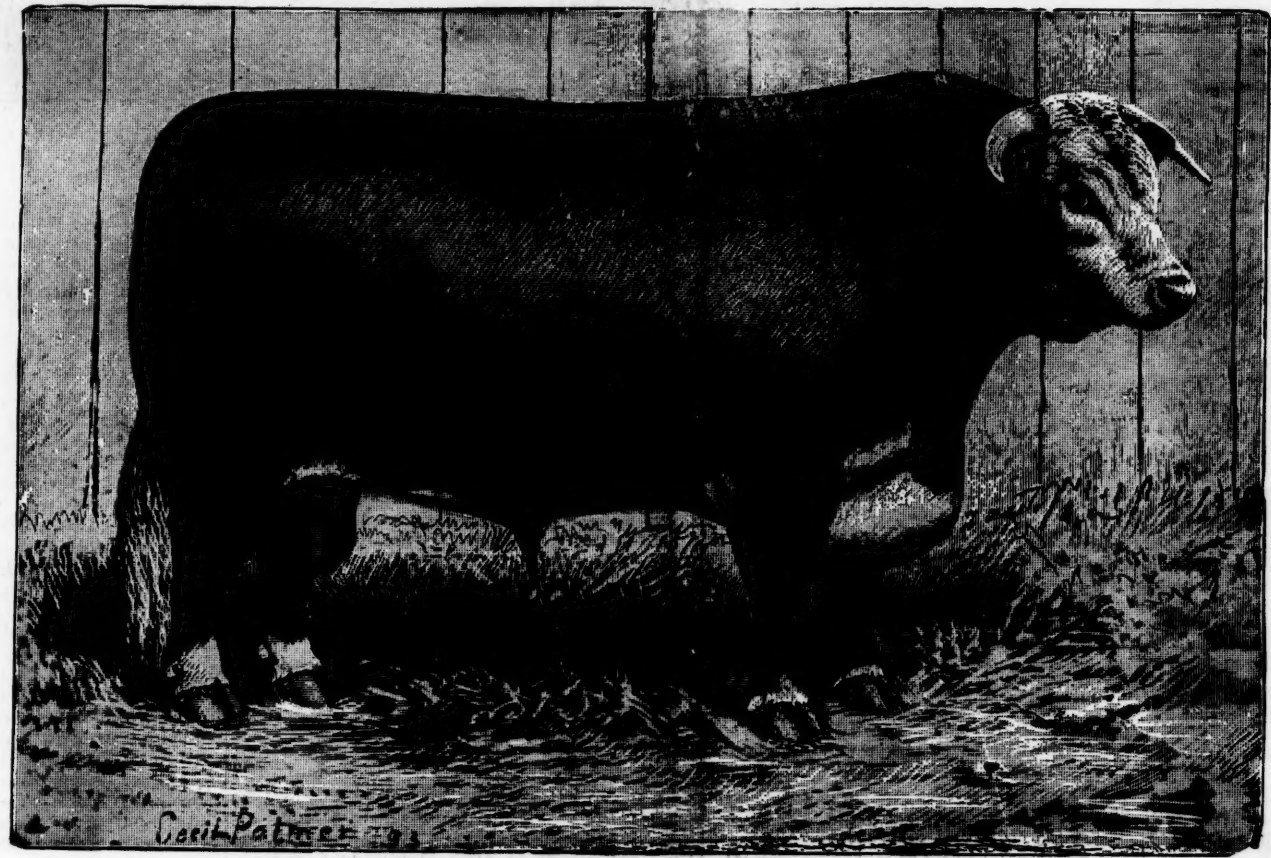
In wintering yearling steers, they tried four lots of four each, from Dec. 29, 1898, to April 16, 1900, 104 days. One lot had twenty-eight bushels of grain and 636 pounds of timothy hay and gained 290 pounds, while another lot had 8048 pounds of cow pea hay and no grain and gained 228 pounds. A third lot had 7757 pounds of cow pea hay and twenty-eight bushels of corn and gained 624 pounds, and the fourth had 3393 pounds of clover hay, 3631 pounds of corn fodder and twenty-eight bushels of corn, and gained 336 pounds. The notable features of this test are the fact that in two lots where cow pea hay was used, adding twenty-eight bushels of grain to it, saved some rough fodder and gave 396 pounds more gain in weight, while those that had clover hay and corn fodder used more rough fodder than those that had either timothy or cow pea hay, with same amount of grain, and made ninety-six pounds more gain, nearly a pound a day, more than those on timothy, but 268 pounds less, or over 2 1/2 pounds per day less than those given cow peas.

A second trial was made of five lots of four yearlings each, from Jan. 29, 1901, to April 19, 180 days. Each lot had six pounds of corn per head a day, or 34.4 bushels to the lot. One had 3941 pounds of millet, and gained 119 pounds; another 4727 pounds of sorghum hay, and gained 166 pounds; a third 4543 pounds of timothy, and gained 318 pounds; a fourth 3619 pounds of clover hay and 2298 pounds of corn fodder, a total of 5917 pounds of rough fodder, and gained 433 pounds. The other lot had 5719 pounds of clover hay, and gained 640 pounds.

Here, where the grain was the same for each animal, the clover hay proved to make 207 pounds more of gain than clover and corn fodder, 322 pounds more than timothy, 474 pounds more than sorghum, and 321 pounds more than millet. All were called hay put up in good condition. Clover hay proved worth nearly twice as much as timothy, though they ate more of it. The gain was more than when a part corn fodder was used with it, nearly four times as much as sorghum, and over five times as much as millet. The folly of those stock owners who sell their clover hay, often at \$1 to \$2 a ton less than they could get for the timothy, and keep the timothy to feed out, is plainly to be seen, and hardly needs to have the remark added that a ton of clover fed out adds very nearly twice as much value to the manure heap or the soil on which it is used as a ton of timothy.

Trials were made of steers fed in barns, open sheds and open lots for four winters past, about one hundred days each year, from Nov. 1 to Jan. 9, onward as the season changed. In nearly every case those in the open lot ate the most food and made the most gain, but the cost of gain varied but little, but this is of but little value to the farmers in New England, as the Missouri Experiment Station is about on the same line of latitude as that line north of Richmond, where we have slept on the ground out of doors many a night in winter without suffering from the cold.

The exports of breadstuffs from this country show a most gratifying increase in both amount and value, as compared with those of the past two years, whereas we consider only July and August, or take the record for eight months. Thus in the two months, the exports for July and August included 45,155,823 bushels of wheat, while in the same months last year they were but 13,864,643 bushels. Corn has decreased, but oats have increased even more, being about three million bushels more than for the eight months of last year. The prices have been well held up, and the increase in value of breadstuffs exported in the eight months over the same time last year is nearly \$40,000,000. The cotton exports during the past twelve months were not as large an amount as in 1895, 1896 and 1899, but the price has been such that the value is great there in either of those years, and about \$75,000,000 more than last year. All this tends to bring prosperity to the producers of these staple crops.



ANCIENT BRITON NO. 53749, SHOW BULL.
Owned by George S. Redhead.

attempt to get along in the dairy-room without pure water.

Every man, woman and child who has anything to do with the work of butter-making, from cow to package, should be clean and neat. Uncleanliness is the rock upon which thousands go down. It is possible to do something in a slovenly manner and yet succeed fairly well. This is not true of butter-making. Every pail, can, churn, ladle, package, cloth and worker must be scrupulously free from anything which will impart a taint to the finished product.

The hands especially must be clean. It does not seem as if it should be necessary to speak of this, and yet it is not a week ago that I saw a man who would resent it quickly if told that he was not neat sit down to his cow, milk on his hands, and wet the teats of a fine Jersey before he began to take her mess into the pail.

We look to the Danish people for our pattern of cleanliness, and well we may, for if there be any secret with them it is the secret of neatness. Climate, pasturage, water, care, all pass for nothing without cleanliness.

Finally, the care given the cow largely determines the quality of the butter made. Good food, cleanly quarters, kindness, freedom from all that might give the cow discomfort, these all enter in to bring about success or failure in butter-making.

Many other things have a bearing on the art of butter-making. They may be said to be adjuncts and not absolute essentials. The principles involved are not many, but they are invaluable. They must be taken into account by all who would win in the beautiful science of good butter-making.

New York. E. L. VINCENT.

Flight South of the Geese.

From the far North in Canada, the news is brought by timber hunters that the wild geese are showing no signs of preparing for their annual migration. Evidently, say the wise in such matters, the autumn is to be a fairly long one. Perhaps it would be safer to say that the frosts which occur about James Bay at the end of August have been light so far, and there is fair promise of a continuance of the open weather. The wild geese or Canada brant is generally right in its forecasts, and trappers are accustomed to put much faith in its movements.

But there are times, say the weather prophets, when all signs fail, and the experiences of the geese agree with the saying. A few years ago a large flock of them were overtaken by a violent snowstorm while passing over the eastern townships of Canada. Completely baffled by the unexpected downfall, and perhaps blinded by the clinging snow, the old gander who had the lead, alighted with twenty or thirty followers in a street of the thriving village of Granby. Several specimens of this magnificent bird were taken with ease, and probably all might have been killed before they recovered from their confusion and weariness, had the villagers wished to kill them.

The season has been favorable for breeding, and flocks are quite up to the average this year. Every spring sees some pairs of birds dropping out of the procession to the farthest North and hatching their young at the lakes south of the northern watershed. These birds do not as a rule herd together for the trip South, until the birds from the North begin to arrive. A family of a dozen or so will remain contentedly about a group of lakes until one fine morning their youthful

with buck and number four shot—a handful of the mixture is about the late-awaits the moment when the brant are well bunched, and then works frightful execution among them.

Three or four killed is considered good shooting. What that means in wounded birds it is difficult to compute. Nearly every sportsman in that northern country has come across maimed, broken-winged geese, making their painful way down the tributaries and outlets of the lakes to the main rivers. A gentleman near Sherbrooke, Que., killed the leader of a flock of geese last season by a miraculous shot, and found two encased leaden plugs imbedded in one of the drumsticks. The Indians at the ancient settlement of Caughnawaga, nearly opposite Montreal, have several times taken injured brant from the back waters of the St. Lawrence, which were evidently shot weeks before, and probably hundreds of miles to the north by pot hunters.

It is usually some time in October before the bands of geese are finally arranged, and the birds disappear for a lake further south. For a time they proceed by easy stages from water to water. But as frosts become harder, flights become longer. They are trained to travel in two long lines, converging like the letter V, to the point where the leader forms the thin edge of the flying wedge. Their marvellous instinct is never at fault about direction. Away from the threatening frost and the coming snow and ice, and Ho! for the sunny South. Often at such an altitude that the noise of their whistling wings is unheard by mere earth dwellers, their approach heralded by the stentorian honk, honk, as their musical members or perhaps signal corps of the party, their rapid flight brings them to the seashores, lakes and swamps of the South by the middle or end of November. From a thousand to two thousand miles is the spring and autumn journey of the wild geese which nest in this province.

Such trips are seldom probably without incident. At times errors of judgment on the part of the leaders cause trouble and loss to the travelers. A favorable wind or some passing fear or caprice induces the gander to make a longer mileage than is well for his charges. Then the querulous complaint of the weaker ones, or their fluttering out of the ranks, causes a descent for a rest, sometimes in perilous places.

A few years ago in county Ottawa, a clergyman summoned to his front door by a great calling of geese, snatched up his gun in time to shoot two yearlings from a descending flock, which persisted, nevertheless, in alighting at the other end of his garden. There was not another suitable cartridge in the house, and the survivors were allowed to rest where they were. This they did for about three hours, when at ten o'clock, the night being well lighted, an inquisitive hound disturbed them, and they departed, shouting a loud farewell as they did so.

A friend of the writer's once saw a wedge of geese run full tilt against a telegraph wire as they were wheeling to alight, and secured three of them, which were not badly hurt, but very much bewildered, and stupid from exhaustion.

At another time a flock descended in a barnyard, and appeared to be so quietly tame and subdued that the wily farmer imagined they had not room for their characteristic slanting rise from between his high fences, and might be domesticated. He was underlived on the afternoon of the next

chored to sleep. In the spring a farmer's son had cleverly but quite illegally robbed a wild goose nest of eggs enough to give him six fine birds for autumn use.

The way those faithful decoys called the first passing flock to easy shooting right overhead was superb. A second lot was sighted just as the sportsmen secured the three they had picked out for themselves, when from a wooded point close by, a regular fusillade opened, and the poor tethered geese were murdered before their eyes by a couple of city gunners, who would hardly be persuaded that wild fowls were not always found at anchor in their wild state.

Probably the Anser canadensis ranks a good second to the wild turkey in table value among American native birds. It is larger than the common tame goose, and though resembling the Norwegian black-billed variety in height and appearance, is a finer bird with much more breast development. Not so greasy as the fatted-and-stuffed-for-Christmas or Michaelmas birds of the butcher's market, its flavor is excellent at the time when it is preparing for flight or when on route. At other times, when not under training—there is a slight fishiness, and for some stomachs too much gaminess also about the meat.

The sportsman setting out after wild geese should determine within himself to be cautious about killing, or at least about carrying to his own home, the leader of a flock. That is unless he has muscles and grinders especially adapted to the chewing of india rubber. For of all tough flesh that of an ancient gander, the forerunner of many an ancient pilgrimage, might well be taken as a standard for toughness.—Canadian Correspondent, New York Sun.

Mistakes of Beginners.

Most persons are liable to make mistakes when first entering upon the horse-breeding business. Perhaps the most frequent one is stocking the farm with too many brood mares at the start. Very few avoid this mistake, as many have learned to their sorrow a few years later. The small breeder in moderate circumstances who breeds for profit should first determine how many head of stock his farm is capable of supporting, and his stables and paddocks are capable of accommodating. He should make due allowance for barren mares each year, which will generally average about three in every ten. He should next consider that as a rule horses raised in the North are not in demand in the market until five years old.

A breeder who starts with ten brood mares and raises seven foals a year on an average is liable to have some forty-five head of horse stock on his hands before his first crop of foals is in marketable condition. This seems a long time to wait for any returns. Occasionally a youngster of some promise may be raised that a sale may be made at an earlier age, but it will not be safe to count on that until after a breeder has established the reputation of raising race winners, which is not likely to be done in the first five years.

Another grave mistake that most beginners are liable to make is in buying mares of inferior quality. It is better to start with three first-class mares than with a dozen of medium quality. The average small breeder of moderate means should aim to produce size, beauty and style as well as speed. Then, if he fails to get speed, as he surely will at least nine times out of ten, those

that though the sire and dam were of good size, their ancestors, or some of them, at least, have been small, or were from families in which a general lack of size has been one of the characteristics. As a rule, a small-sized mare whose ancestors were of good size, and were from families that were, as a rule, noted for good size, will produce a larger proportion of good-sized animals than a large mare the majority of whose ancestors were small. Most of the fastest trotters have been produced by mares rather below than above the average in size. If extreme speed alone were desired the matter of size would be of secondary importance. The breeder in moderate circumstances cannot afford to breed solely for speed. Leave that to men of wealth.

Another mistake that beginners are liable to make is in not paying sufficient attention to the pedigrees or blood lines of their mares. Every one who has studied the subject of breeding trotters has learned that mares from certain families have produced speed with the greatest uniformity when bred to stallions that have been the descendants of some particular family, and vice versa.

For instance, the fastest trotters got by Rysdyk's Hambletonian were from daughters of Seely's American Star, and his next fastest were from mares that were descendants of old Henry Clay, and daughters of Herr's Mambrino Patchen have produced the best results when mated with stallions of the Hambletonian family. The man who makes it a rule to breed in those lines which have been and are now producing speed with the greatest uniformity will be more likely to succeed than the one who pays no attention to this matter when making his selection of mares and stallions.

Individual merit and family merit, as well as pedigree, must be considered. Animals that do not meet the requirements in all these particulars should be rejected. The novice who selects solely on account of pedigree, however, will be more likely to meet with success than the one who selects good individuals without regard to pedigree. It is true that the law of inheritance is but imperfectly understood, but it is generally conceded that like produces like, or the likeness of some ancestor. Some excellent individuals may be found, nine-tenths of whose ancestors were undesirable animals. The produce of such an individual is very liable to throw back to some undesirable ancestor.

Fattening and Wintering Steers.

The Agricultural College at Columbia, Mo., has been testing various forage crops, both for fattening steers and for wintering yearlings, and we have the results in their September bulletin, which we will condense for our readers.

The first trial reported was on three lots of four steers each, all four years old, and as nearly uniform in breeding and quality as they could be selected and kept under like conditions. The test was from Dec. 16, 1899, to April 14, 1900, 119 days. One lot ate 3813 pounds of timothy hay and 166 bushels of corn, and gained 4.87 pounds per bushel of corn. Another lot 1889 pounds of corn fodder and 1626 pounds of clover hay, with 185 bushels of corn, and gained 4.96 pounds for each bushel of corn. The third lot had 188 bushels of corn and 3662 pounds of cow pea hay, and gained 6.74 pounds for each bushel of corn.

Agricultural.

Dairy Notes.

When we are using milk we like to think that we are having the genuine article and not something prepared from water and chemical compounds, but we do not care to be convinced by examination of the sediment in the bottom of the pitcher that the cow must have put her foot in it. When we eat butter we like to think it is made from pure milk or cream, but to doubt it is not as bad as to find the cow's hair mixed through it, or to see the sour buttermilk ooze out of it when we put our knife into it.

Yet we have seen both milk and butter in those conditions. We have seen milk that evidently came from diseased cows, in a filthy stable, and possibly diseased because of their filthy surroundings, foul air or unwholesome food. We have seen butter made from such milk where we thought the dairy-room was as foul as the stable, and the milkman more filthy than the cow, and we frankly confess that we would prefer butterine made from clean tallow and lard, by a neat person in a clean factory, kept so perhaps by the presence of a United States inspector, than to use some butter that we have seen.

If this is talking treasonably toward such of our readers as are dairymen or butter-makers upon a farm we cannot help it. We do not think our regular readers are in position to feel offence at what we have said, for those who send such milk and butter to market are not the careful readers of a good agricultural paper. They are the ones who "cannot afford" to take a paper that tries to keep them up to the lines of good stock, good food and cleanliness, and who protest that they do not need to read any paper or attend any Farmers Institutes to teach them their business.

They follow the same methods that their fathers and grandfathers did, and although produce of all kinds sells much higher than those ancestors received, they are not able to get any more profit from their business than was obtained then, or, to be more exact, as they expend more from their living in luxuries rather than necessities, they cannot accumulate any more surplus.

We believe that these uninformed and careless dairymen are growing less each year, and that the coming dairymen are each year making great advances toward the time genuine butter will average much more nearly alike in quality and price than it does now, and when there will be no occasion for lard-packer or renovated butter, and when oleomargarine will of necessity be sold even as lard is now sold to a certain class as a cheap substitute of fatty matter to be used instead of butter. But until that time comes these careless dairymen are doing more injury than all the butterine manufacturers in keeping down the value of dairy products or preventing their free use.

Dairymen generally are watching quite carefully the reports of the tests of the various dairy breeds at the Pan-American Exposition, but we consider them more valuable and instructive as showing some thing of the cost of giving liberal amounts of good food to the individuals of each breed, and the amount that the average animals can eat and digest each week than as tests of the capabilities of the breed for profit.

The individual difference of the animals may exceed the difference of the breeds. The conditions under which they are kept and the food given may be more favorable to one breed than another, and very surely to some individual animals more than to others. The dairymen may learn from these experiments, but if they accept them as infallible guides, they would stand as good a chance of failure as the captain who, sailing out of harbor, should try to steer by the compass some other craft had taken, without regard to variations of vessels, of winds or of tides.

Let the dairymen study his business with regard to others only so far as to learn what he may from their success or failure. He may have a liking for one breed and not for another. If so, he might succeed with the first and fail with the last. We are very sure that a dairy of Shorthorns or Jerseys would never send out, though the best sent out. We should feel neither pride nor pleasure in them.

Nor even if we liked them do we think they could have flourished, or the Holsteins have proved capacious milkers upon the thin and hilly pastures we have been obliged to depend upon, unless we could have first renovated the fields to produce food for them. The Jersey, the Devon or the Ayrshire found food there, but a Hereford would have been obliged to move faster than we ever sent one to have filled her capacious paunch in a day.

If we had used the Hereford or Shorthorn oxen, instead of Devons or grade Ayrshires, that would walk as fast as we could and run a little faster when they had a chance, they would have given place to horses much sooner than they did in our work, and we did not decide to give up oxen in the farm until we traded a yoke of grade Devons for a much heavier yoke of grade Shorthorns that could not pull as heavy a load or go much more than half as fast. We worried through one summer with them, and it was a worry, too, and then the butcher took them, but we would have done better to have sent the Devons to the butcher in the spring and have bought a lighter yoke to have used and fattened in the fall.

But that is not dairying excepting as the farmer may want to keep stock such that he can raise steers for his farm work, as well as heifers for the dairy. We only mean to say that a man will find that breed the best that suits him best. If the climate and food are adapted to it, and we might add the product suited to the demands of his market, though good milk, good butter and good beef will find a market anywhere, and should find prices according to their quality, but they will not always do so.

One need not keep cows that give small amounts of milk with five per cent. butter fat when the milk must be sold at the same price as that of those that give twice as many quarts that shows less than three per cent. of fat.

One difficulty in the way of progress with many dairymen is that they are ever looking for better results by some patent process, some new breed or new machinery. They do not think that they need to reform themselves. Such trifles as better food and perhaps more of the concentrated food to give a better balanced ration; pure water to drink instead of the contents of

After Abortion Cows should be injected with Hood Farm Breeding Powder. Used in connection with Hood Farm Abortion Cure is the best means of preventing abortion. Two sizes of each, \$1 and \$2.50. To any railroad express point in U. S., 25 cents additional. C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.



VIEWS OF OLD BOSTON, No. 16.

Copp's Hill Burying Ground, Hull Street. With view of Christ Church on Salem Street, taken in 1870.

stagnant puddles; well-cleaned stables and pure air there for the cows; well-ventilated and cool dairy-rooms, with clean utensils, are not thought worthy of attention. It is more easy for them to pay money for a cow of some other breed, and for some new churn separator, and then to denounce them as only worthless humbugs because the results are not as good as those obtained by the dairymen who attended to these trifling points, as well as bought better cows and good utensils.

Butter Market.

With very light receipts of butter, prices have advanced about one cent a pound upon all grades but imitation and ladies, which are but little called for. Assorted sizes Northern creamery sold at 22 cents, and large sizes or assorted spruce tubs at 21 1/2 to 22 cents, with large ash tubs at 21 to 21 1/2 cents. Buyers did not want to pay over 21 1/2 cents, but when dealers were firm they had to come to 22 cents or take a lower grade. Northern firsts were 20 to 20 1/2 cents and Western at 20 cents. Best marks of Eastern 20 to 21 cents and fair to good 17 to 19 cents, with seconds the same. Boxes and prints in only moderate supply, with a fair demand. Boxes at 22 to 22 1/2 cents for extra Northern creamery, 22 cents for extra Western, 20 to 21 cents for extra dairy and 16 to 19 cents for common to good. Prints generally a half-cent higher than boxes on same grades. Dairy tubs in fair demand at 19 cents for Vermont extra, 18 1/2 cents for New York. Firsts at 17 to 18 cents, seconds at 15 to 16 cents and lower grades at 12 to 14 cents. A fair call for renovated at 10 to 13 cents, sells slowly, as do the ladies at 10 to 13 cents, and imitation creamery at 13 1/2 to 15 cents. Jobbers want 23 cents for extra in tubs and 24 cents in boxes, and about a cent a pound profit on lower grades if they handle them.

The receipts of butter at Boston for the week ending Sept. 21 were 19,474 tubs and 21,233 boxes, a total weight of 1,068,963 pounds, against 912,602 pounds the previous week, and 1,070,708 pounds the corresponding week last year.

The exports of butter from Boston for the week were none, against 13,600 pounds the same week last year. From New York the exports for the week amounted to 7484 tubs, and from Montreal 41,321 packages. Exports from Montreal for the season figure up 276,535 packages, against 203,751 packages same time last year.

The statement of the Quincy Market Cold Storage Company for the week is as follows: Taken in, 1078 tubs; out, 4038 tubs; stock, 187,227 tubs, against 166,510 tubs same time last year. The Eastern Company reports a stock of 27,918 tubs, against 28,771 tubs the week previous and 22,494 last year. Within the stocks of the two companies added, the total is 215,145 tubs, as compared with 198,944 tubs same time last year, an increase for this year of 26,201 tubs. This indicates a reduction in stock for the week of 3213 tubs. For the corresponding week last year the reduction in stock was 4882 tubs.

The stock of the Quincy Market Cold Storage Company was previously published at 189,227 tubs, but should have read 187,227 tubs, same as given in above statement.

New York Markets.

Potatoes are in fair supply, but good demand here, and prime Long Island sell at \$2.25 to \$2.50 a barrel, with State and Western at \$2.12 to \$2.25 and Jersey at \$1.75 to \$2.25. Some German at \$1.50 to \$1.65 a bag of 112 pounds and Maine at \$2.12 to \$2.25 a bag. Sweet potatoes steady at \$2.25 to \$2.50 a barrel for Southern Jersey and \$1.75 to \$2 for Virginia. Onions still average very poor, and prime are firm, with inferior lots hard to sell. Connecticut red or yellow \$2.25 to \$2.75 a barrel, white \$3 to \$4, State and Western \$2 to \$2.25 for yellow, \$2 to \$2.75 for red, Jersey red \$2.25 to \$2.75, yellow \$2 to \$2.25 and white \$1.25 to \$2 a basket. Orange County bags, good, red \$1.75 to \$2.50, yellow \$1.75 to \$2 and white \$1 to \$2.50, with some lots at 75 cents to \$1.25 a bag. White pickling \$3 to \$4 a barrel. Beets steady at \$1 to \$1.25 a hundred bunches, carrots at 75 cents to \$1 a barrel. Jersey Russia turnips \$1 to \$1.25 a barrel and Canada \$1 to \$1.12. Squash is steady at \$1.25 to \$1.50 a barrel for Hubbard, \$1.25 for marrow and \$1 to \$1.25 for white. Celery 10 to 35 cents a dozen roots.

Cabbages are in good supply at \$3 to \$4 a hundred, and cauliflowers in demand at \$1.50 to \$3 a barrel. Cucumbers scarce. Shelter Island \$3.50 to \$5.50 a barrel and Albany \$1 to \$3. Western New York \$1.25 to \$2 a bushel basket. Egg plants firm at \$1.25 to \$1.75 a barrel, 50 to 75 cents for half-barrel crates. Green corn in only moderate supply at 75 cents to \$1.25 a hundred ears. Western New York lettuce in good demand at \$1.75 to \$2.25 a case and Boston generally poor and dull at \$1 to \$1.50. Peppers 40 to 75 cents a barrel for green and 60 to 80 cents for red. String beans 40 to 50 cents a bag and 40 to 75 cents a basket. Lima beans, potatoes \$1 to \$1.25 a bag, flat 75 cents. Fancy tomatoes in demand at 60 to 65 cents for Hackensack. Fair Acome 50 cents and common lots dull at 30 to 40 cents.

Apples in moderate supply, and choice lots sell readily, others quiet. Alexander, Wealthy and Jonathan \$3 to \$4 a barrel, King \$3 to \$3.50, Fall and York Pippin \$2.75 to \$3.75, Holland Pippin and Twenty-Ounce \$2.75 to \$3.50, Greening \$2.50 to \$3.25, Pound Sweets \$2.50 to \$3. Ordinary hard late sorts \$2 to \$2.50. Fall varieties, fair to good, \$1.75 to \$2.50, and windfalls \$1 to \$1.50. Fancy pears sell well, but medium to poor drag, and ordinary sorts are dull. Bartlett's, fancy, in barrels, \$4 to \$5, but average lots \$2.50 to \$3.50. In kegs, prime to fancy, \$1.25 to \$1.75, and poorer 75 cents to \$1. Fancy Seckels \$3.50 to \$4 a barrel, fair to prime \$2 to \$3, Bosc \$1.75 to \$3, Sheldon and Clairgeau \$1.75 to \$2.50, Anjou \$1.75 to \$2.25. Other late kinds \$1.75 to \$2, with some common sorts at \$1 to \$1.50.

Peaches in light supply, and good stock sells readily. Maryland and Delaware \$1 to \$1.75 a carrier, 40 cents to \$1 a basket. Pine Island \$1.25 to \$2 a carrier, 40 cents to \$1 a basket. Up-river two barrel carriers \$1 to \$1.25, full-sized baskets 60 cents to \$1 and pony baskets 40 to 65 cents. Ohio and Michigan bushel baskets \$1 to \$1.75, as to variety. Plums scarce, large blue table plums 40 to 60 cents, green 35 to 50 cents and common 20 to 25 cents, with prunes 35 to 50 cents. Good grapes in fair demand. Up-river carriers, Delaware 50 cents to \$1, Niagara 50 to 75 cents, Moore's Early, Worden and Concord 40 to 55 cents. Small baskets, Delaware 15 to 18 cents, Niagara 10 to 12 cents, black 7 to 10 cents. Muskmelons dull. Western good to choice \$1.50 a crate, poor to fair \$1 to \$1.25. Cranberries quiet at \$6 for dark Cape Cod, \$5 to \$5.50 for medium and \$4 to \$4.50 for light.

Central New York Notes.

In my communication last week the types seem to misrepresent my views in one respect. I do not think the octagon-shaped silos were superseding the round silo, although the octagon and the square-corner silo are still being built. However, the round-stave style of a silo leads in use all others. Where the square-framed silo has been built, the corners are so filled, or boarded across inside, that they are practically as safe as the regular octagon-shaped silo.

In my reference to the manner of filling silos with the whole-length cornstalks I intended to have written that no crosswise filling was made.

On the third day after mailing the notes, in the vicinity of Homer, Cortland Co., I drove into one of the finest farming sections of New York State, and here I found that the whole-stalk filling of silos had been practiced by many farmers for several years, and was still in vogue to a considerable extent; that it has advantages still claimed for small farmers away from power outlets.

I learn the method of filling to be as follows: The stalks are first bound in the common style of small bundles and packed in the silo, leaving them bound, as at first. In filling a square-style silo, the order is to start at one end, laying the row of bundles well across with the butts all pressed close to the boarding; then, in clapping, or shingle style, dropping forward two feet or so, according to the coarseness of the stalks, and making another layer across the floor and so on to the opposite side. Then, for the second layer to start on this tip end of the floor and lay directly opposite; that is, laying the butts to cover the tips and so reversing the work until finished.

It is reasonable to suppose that if the top layers were unbound that a tighter blanket covering would be formed to an advantage. It is urged that, in case one's silo is not A. 1. as to being air tight, that it is very important that the outside of the filling be kept very even and solid, by good laying of stalks well drawn down. I was told that the stock, as it settled down, was inclined to draw in endwise from the silo walls, making an air space that was harmful.

Does it not "stand to reason" that if the filling was started by laying two rows of bundles across the centre of the floor, butts to butts, then proceeding as directed before and with care, trying to fill so that the surface would continue crowning to the top, that any trouble would be overcome, in a measure, when the body settled.

It would not be too late, this season, for some farmer who husks his corn to try this way of utilizing his coarse corn stalks that often are one half wasted.

In my circuits in Oneida, Madison, Onondaga and Chemung Counties, during the past two weeks, I found these counties, with Otsego, to be the greatest hop-growing

section of New York State, if not of all the Eastern States of the Union.

The picking season was just on in full working order, and the young men and maidens, old men and children, with many of the mothers, turn into the field for the work, while literally thousands of city hands are imported for the few weeks labor, so the temporary "bed-and-board" accommodations, at farmhouses, of thirty to fifty pickers, is a very common condition at present.

The hop crop is reported as only fair, while prices offered and accepted range from ten to 12 1/2 cents. Nice potatoes are being shipped at fifty cents per bushel.

H. M. PORTER.
Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y., Sept. 10.

Farming in Cold Norway.

Many of the farms in Norway have been cultivated for a thousand years. The buildings on some of them are seven and eight hundred years old. Anything built within a century or two is considered modern. The other day an Englishman who was looking at a house to rent for the fishing season complained that it was too old. The owner was astonished at such presumption, and assured him that every building on the place had been erected since 1815. But they are built to stay.

At Borgund, a few miles west of Nesburn, is a church that was built in 1150 or earlier. The antiquarians cannot determine the exact date, and it is mentioned in the official records of the diocese as far back as 1390. They are carefully preserved for all the intervening years. It is a singular piece of architecture, but there are twenty or more in Norway like it, although I believe this is the best preserved. It is built of logs, thickly covered with tar both on the inside and the outside, which accounts for its preservation. The interior consists of a nave and aisles, with twelve columns, a choir and a semi-circular apse. When the doors are shut the interior is almost in total darkness, as light is admitted only through tiny openings pierced through the roof of the dome. The use of window glass was unknown in Norway at the time of its erection, and the service probably consisted solely of the mass, chanted by candlelight, while the congregation knelt devoutly in the dark nave. Beside the entrance are two runic inscriptions, carved in the logs in beautiful lettering. One of them reads "Thorver wrote these lines on St. Olaf's Fair," and the other, "This church stands upon holy ground."

The foundations of all the ancient Norwegian buildings are of heavy stone, some of them five or six feet thick. The timbers of both the barns and the houses are of the full size of the tree squared off. The roofs are of slate, trimmed by hand, half or three-quarters of an inch thick, and there are sometimes tiles of baked clay resembling those of Spain and Italy. The poor classes of cabins, especially those that cling to the mountain sides, are thatched with straw or have dirt roofs—a covering of boards and then a layer of earth and sod a foot or eighteen inches thick. At this time of year they are usually covered with beautiful flowers. It is really not good form, but it is exceedingly picturesque to have a flower garden on the top of your house, and it adds so much to the attractiveness of the Norwegian landscape.

You find the same flowers over here that we have at home in the northern part of the United States, only they seem larger, fuller and more brilliant in color. Botanists tell me that this is actually true, and account for it by the long days. The flower season is short, but luxuriant, and when they have eight or twenty hours of sunshine they ought to grow larger as well as lovelier. The daisies, harebells, dandelions, forget-me-nots, coxcombs, golden rod, bachelor's buttons or ragged robins, hollyhocks and other old-fashioned garden flowers that you find in New England may be seen here in their greatest glory. The roses seem to have thicker leaves and richer tints, the violets are of all colors, the lilacs are of a deeper pink, the tint they call old rose, and exhale perfume stronger than I have ever known. Snowballs, syringas and other large shrubs make the best of the short summer, but there is nothing in all the flora that compares to the buttercup. That humble but beautiful denizen of the field and forest grows double here, with a dozen or twenty instead of a few petals. It is as full as a peony. The meadows are crimson with clover and the air is loaded with its fragrance. Wild roses climb nimbly over the great stone fences, and bluebells nestle in the shadows. Either side of the road is lined with truant flowers and wild strawberries.

Horticulture does not play a prominent part among the agricultural industries of Norway, but in every farm and garden you find apples, pears, cherries, currants, gooseberries, raspberries and other large and

small fruits, which, like the flowers, have a more pronounced flavor and a stronger aroma than the same species cultivated in milder climates. The cherries, currants and gooseberries are particularly good, and nowhere can you find such delicious wild strawberries as are served upon the tables of the hotels. At every meal we have no less than three or four kinds of preserved fruits offered us, and the wild strawberries and cream are worth coming all the way to Norway for. The waiter does not bring a stinky little jug with five teaspoonfuls of cream, but a great pitcher that will hold a couple of quarts, and lets you help yourself. They serve the strawberries in soup plates, so that those who like that sort of thing—and I have no respect for a man who doesn't—can just wallow in the greatest of luxuries. Dean Swift must have been in Norway when he said: "Doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did."

Comparatively little modern machinery is used by the farmers. Here and there upon the larger farms you find an American mower or reaper or threshing machine, but the greater part of the work upon the small farms is done by women, and they use heavy and awkward home-made tools. On account of the necessity of practicing economy, the low price of labor and their isolated situation, farm hands in Norway are expected to do anything that is necessary about the place, and the Norwegian farmer is a jack-of-all trades. He grinds his own rye and barley, shoes his own horse, makes his own hoes and rakes, whittles out the handles during the long winter evenings, and is usually able to replace or repair both household and outdoor utensils. In this respect the country is a hundred years behind the age.

It is common, too, for shoemakers, tailors, cabinet-makers, chimney sweepers, tinkers and other mechanics to travel like Methodist ministers on the frontier. These itinerants have a regular circuit and carry stocks of goods as well as repair tools upon their backs. They go from house to house, and are expected once in so often, work is kept for them. If a pair of boots needs mending they are laid aside until the shoemaker comes; if there is anything the matter with the clock, if the tinware in the kitchen leaks, if any of the china is broken or any other article of household use cannot be mended by the folks at home it is laid one side until the pedler comes around. He is a journeyman in fact as well as in theory, and receives his board and lodging at whatever house he happens to be at bedtime or when the dinner bell rings.

Notwithstanding the emigration from Norway, the farms in this part of the country, and, in fact, throughout the interior of the kingdom, have been increasing in value, although husbandry has been depressed by low prices, high wages, high taxes and other causes of complaint. This is not true in any other part of Europe. The total valuation of real estate throughout the entire kingdom of Norway is probably between fifteen and twenty per cent. greater than it was twenty-five years ago.

For this reason new farms are being opened all the time on the slopes of the mountains which have been stripped of timber. When a Norwegian farmer takes up a new piece of land, he cuts down the timber, roots up the stumps and then dig up the stones and stacks them in piles at different intervals, not only to hold down the farm and keep it from blowing away during the windy winters, but in order to give him a chance to plow and cultivate the soil. The stones are also used for fences.

They have the thickest and the highest stone fences you ever saw. There is really no necessity for them, but it is a good way to get rid of the stones. In almost every field at certain intervals are piles of stones which have been gathered up to escape the plow, and the patient farmer has to keep digging them out and raking them off all the rest of his life. That is also the most unsatisfactory job that can be given to small boys. They would rather do anything than pick up stones, but fate has decreed that those who have the honor of being born and bred in the land of the Vikings shall begin their careers in that way. I used to know a very rich man who was born down in the eastern part of Maine, and ran away from home because his father made him pick up stones

from the different fields of the farm and place them in piles along the roadside. He said that he considered it the most humiliating occupation a human being could engage in. His soul rebelled against it, and for that reason he packed his few belongings in a pillow case one night, went to New York upon a lumber barge as a stowaway and became a millionaire. His fate should be a warning to all the small boys in Norway.—Chicago Herald.

Making of Lamp Chimneys.

Perhaps the most important feature in the manufacture of lamp chimneys, or, indeed, of any form of glassware, is the mixing of the ingredients. As in the case of plate glass, the body of the mixture consists of a sand which is as nearly pure silica rock as can be obtained. The sand is quarried from silica rock, then thoroughly ground and sifted through a 40-mesh screen, the material being received at the works in the prepared condition. The second most important ingredient is litharge, while potash and soda are used as fluxes; when the above mixture is used for the best quality of lamp chimneys, about 50 per cent. of the total is silica. The sand is melted in what is known as the "furnace," a large conical structure which is fired by gas from beneath and contains some 14 to 16 large melting-pots, which are filled from a specially prepared and very carefully kneaded pot clay. The melting-pots are generally 44 inches in their largest diameter and 50 inches in height. They are arranged in a circle within the furnace, each one opposite a door. It takes 24 hours to melt the contents of a pot the size just described. Ordinarily the contents are made up of part of the prepared mixture and part cullet, that is, glass left over from previous days of operations.

The blowing is done with a long iron tube, kn as the blowpipe, which has a mouth-piece at one end and is swelled out and thickened into a bell-mouth form at the other end. In the process of blowing, the operator dips the thickened end into the melting pot and twists it around until it has gathered up a ball of molten glass of a desired size. The blowpipe is then withdrawn from the furnace and the ball of glass is rolled out to a conical shape on a plate and slightly inflated by blowing through the tube. The blowpipe is then handed to the second operator, who completes the operation of blowing. The bubble, if we may so call it, of glass is thicker and heavier at its lower end, and to secure the elongated form necessary in lamp chimneys the operator swings the blowpipe to and fro, thus causing the bubble to stretch by its own weight. By thus alternately swinging and blowing he brings the bubble to the required length, and approximately to the required diameter, and then places it within a hinged mould, which is opened to receive it, either by himself or one of his assistants. He then twists the pipe and blows at the same time, thus pressing the glass against the inner walls of the mould. The tube, with the moulded chimney attached, is then withdrawn from the mould and handed to another operator, who, with a pair of spring tongs, forms the flaring top of the lamp chimney and marks a sharp depression just outside its base, where it is to be broken away from the blowpipe. Although a large amount of blowing is done by hand and mouth, increasing use is being made of what is known as the Owens blowing machine, which substitutes mechanical for hand power. This consists of a vertical stand, at the base of which is a circular table, carrying half a dozen of the hinged moulds already referred to. After the first operator has blown and elongated the ball of glass to the desired shape, the blowpipes are placed in the mould, with the upper end of the tubes secured in the clamp near the top of the stand. To each of the tubes is connected a rubber hose, which is supplied with air from a small air pump located on and forming a part of the machine. The table, with its blowpipe, is rotated, and air pressure is applied through the hose, half a dozen chimneys being thus blown and moulded at the same time.

The chimneys are next carried to the annealing furnace. This is constructed with a metallic belt conveyor that passes through the furnace from end to end. The chimneys are piled up thickly from this belt and carried through the furnace. The conveyor moves sufficiently slowly to subject each chimney to the heat of the furnace for from twelve to twenty-four hours. After annealing the chimney is cut down to length. This cutting is done by rotating the chimney horizontally above two fine transverse slits, through which a thin stream of hot air impinges on the glass at the point where it is to be cut through. The strain set up by this local heating is sufficient to enable the girl who attends the machine to break or cut the chimney with a slight bending pressure. The chimney ends, after cutting, are sharp and rough, and it is necessary to give them the proper finish. The mouth of the chimney is made smooth by "glazing," which is done by exposing it to the blast of a small gas-fired furnace until fusion of the edge takes place, the result being the smooth, rounded edge which characterizes the lamp chimney. In the case of chimneys with crimped edges, the crimping is done in a special machine, which slightly flares and crimps the edges at one operation. The base is squared and smoothed down by grinding it upon a circular, rotating, cast-iron table, whose surface is covered with sand and water. The lamp chimneys are stood on end in small pockets formed in smaller dishes, answering to the "runners" of a plate-glass grinding machine, and are loaded with weights to give the proper pressure. After they have been ground they are taken to a stamping machine, where the maker's name is stamped on with a hydrofluoric acid preparation known as "white acid."

The chimneys are next taken to the labeling and packing-room, where they are labeled, wrapped in paper, placed in separate cardboard boxes, and finally delivered to the packers. Such chimneys as are not shipped in boxes are packed loose, with straw carefully worked around them. This packing is so successful that shipments of chimneys to such distant points as Africa and Australia reach their destination with practically no breakage.—Scientific American.

10,383,422 bales of cotton is the United States record for 1900-1901. This, however, does not include the crop now growing in the Public Garden.

Easy Harness

All harness, old or new, is made reliable and easy—will look better and wear longer—by the use of

Eureka Harness Oil

The finest preservative for leather ever discovered. Saves many times its cost by improved appearance and in the cost of repairs. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Poultry.

Practical Poultry Points.

The Times of Davenport, Ia., tells of a new swindle in the egg trade. A grocer near there received notice from a Chicago firm that they would pay him fifteen cents for all the eggs he would send them before a certain date. He hustled about and bought all the eggs he could find and shipped them by fast express, and they did exactly as they had offered to do. They sent him fifteen cents stamps in an envelope; he thought they meant fifteen cents a dozen, but they did not, and it is doubtful if he can recover, even if he finds them.

What may seem like an extravagant price for poultry may often prove the very best investment. A man formerly in the business, more for pleasure than profit, once told us that about the best small investment that he ever made was when he paid \$50 for a Brahma hen and her litter of chickens by her side. In less than a year he had sold over \$300 worth of chickens and eggs from them, and had a good breeding pen left at home. We were reminded of this by a paragraph in the Maine Farmer that tells us of a carpenter who by an accident was unable to work at his trade. He bought a trio of turkeys for \$15, and from the two hens he raised 122 turkeys, most of which he sold at from \$2 to \$5 per head for breeding purposes and others for market at about \$1.25 per head. This gave him a handsome profit, or even a fair year's wages for a carpenter, from the small sum of \$15, and a little labor and care. But if he had bought ten turkey hens to run with one male, which would not have been too many for a vigorous old turkey cock, it would have been a great investment indeed.

As some of those who advocate letting the hen turkey hatch out her eggs as soon as she has enough for a litter may think that 122 poultry from two hens is a big number, we will say that we had one old turkey produce over seventy eggs in one season, and younger ones exceeded forty eggs each, most of which were hatched out by hens, and we do not remember ever having found an infertile egg in the lot, though they were with the male turkey only a day or two each.

The high price of corn this fall we fear will induce many to send at Thanksgiving many turkeys and much other poultry that will not be properly fattened or fully grown, and that will scarcely repay the cost of growing, first, because such poultry always sell very low, sometimes even below our lowest market prices, for when there is but little of that class we do not consider it to be a market price at all, but a sort of "harvest-summer lot" that goes for the most the owner can get for it. But if it is abundant we must quote it, and it helps to keep down the price of better qualities, as it lowers the tone of the whole market. The next reason is that this draining of the flocks in November of so many that should be profitably kept and well fed a month longer will possibly cause a small supply for Christmas, and prices will be high, excepting on such as remains in cold storage after the Thanksgiving demand has been supplied.

Now we never saw the time that it did not pay to give poultry as much grain as they would eat for some weeks before they were sent to market. The pounds of grain well repaid the cost of food, and we have thought that the higher the price of the grain the greater the profit in it, for the best always brought the best price. Keep them growing with good range during the day and a good feed of grain at night until about four weeks before the time of marketing them, and then, if convenient, confine them to a small range, and in any case give all the warm mash they will eat in the morning, with meat scraps mixed in, which will prevent them from roaming much through the day, and at night as much corn as they will eat.

If one put a four-ounce package of the fine cut smoking tobacco in every hen's nest in the poultry house, at a cost of five cents a nest, it would probably prove a good investment in helping to drive out lice and mites, but if there is a large henner the tobacco stem, or a tobacco dust that can be bought at almost any of the agricultural warehouses at from three to five cents a pound, and much cheaper if one goes directly to the cigar manufacturers, will serve an equally good purpose at much less cost. In fact, the price asked for either of these in bulk is only its fair value for fertilizing purposes, and it is a repellent of nearly all garden insects. It should be used in the winter nests and in the nests when the hens are set, more particularly at that time, because these insects often drive the hen to leave her nest after she has been on the eggs just long enough to spoil them.

Those who are preparing poultry for market should be particular about the quality of the food they have. All poultry, but especially young poultry, either chickens, ducks or turkeys, will very quickly show in the flavor of the flesh any food that has a strong odor. They do so more quickly than fowl, because the latter pass off much of the flavor in their eggs. Therefore such food as onions, turnips, cabbage, fish and decaying meat should be carefully kept away from them for at least two weeks before they are killed. They may relish a little of such food and it may not harm them when growing, but the flavor of it can be detected perhaps in twenty-four hours after it is fed, and if much is given it will take a great deal longer to get it out. Another thing, it has been proven by careful experiment that fowl or chicken fed upon decaying meat or flesh a few days before they were killed commenced to decay themselves much quicker than those that had been given only on wholesome food, and that even cold storage would not save them.

With the prices of wheat so nearly down to that of corn as it is now, there should be a grade of rejected or shrunken wheat that could be bought at about the same price as good corn, and if it is not musty or damaged we like it better. Equal weights of it have been tested with corn, and it has been found to make more growth, with possibly less fat. The meat is sweeter flavored and whiter than the wheat than on the corn. English customers prefer poultry from Canada and the Western States because they are fed more on wheat and barley, and they have a prejudice against the yellow skin and yellow fat of the corn-fed fowl. While New England is not likely to export much poultry, we should not let it be said, as it has been said, by Englishmen who have been here, that "Yankee fowl are not as good as the Canadian."

Poultry and Game.

Poultry is in liberal receipt, but largely in chickens, with a very quiet trade. Fresh-killed Northern or Eastern chickens are

for choice roasting 16 to 18 cents, broilers 14 to 15 cents, common to good 10 to 15 cents. Fowl 13 cents for choice, fair to good 10 to 15 cents. Spring ducks 13 to 14 cents. Pigeons \$1.25 a dozen for choice and 75 cents to \$1 for common to good. Squab in demand at \$1.75 to \$2. Western mixed poultry a little dull. Chickens at 10 to 15 cents and fowl 10 to 11 cents, with old roosters at 7 to 9 cents. Live poultry in fair demand this week at 10 to 11 cents for chickens, 10 to 10 1/2 cents for fowl and old roosters at 5 to 6 cents.

No changes in game. Ducks do not seem to be coming South yet, which gunners say is an indication that cold weather is not very near. A few black ducks at \$1 to \$1.25 a pair and teal 75 cents to \$1. Plover from cold storage at \$4 to \$4.50 a dozen, winter yellow legs the same, summer yellow legs \$2 to \$2.50, redbirds 50 to 75 cents and peep 40 to 50 cents.

Borticultural.

Orchard and Garden.

Hon. J. H. Hale says that many Keifer pear trees are being planted with the intention of topworking them with the Bosc, which is a pear of high quality, but a slow-growing tree. The Keifer stock makes a vigorous growth and also causes greater productiveness. Evidently this is the best use to which it can be put, though there are other varieties which might be improved on the Keifer stock. He says the only real improvement in pears in recent years has been the introduction of the Worden Seckel, which is a tree of remarkably healthy growth and great productiveness, with a fruit nearly twice as large as the ordinary Seckel, and about equal to it in quality, which makes it the ideal pear for family use.

The grape crop around the Dunkirk district in New York is estimated to be about thirty-six hundred cars, equal to 10,800,000 baskets, at three thousand baskets to the car. There are twenty-six thousand acres of vineyards, with a capital of \$3,000,000 invested in them. The value of the crop will be from \$1,300,000 to \$1,700,000, according to the price at which they sell this year. There are several other grape-growing sections in the State, and there are some that we think will exceed the Dunkirk section, from which many are shipped to Western markets, while those that come East are mostly from the Chataqua region.

We find in one of our exchanges and credited to "Exchange" the statement that Professor Goff's theory that a condition which checks wood growth tends to the formation of fruit buds, will be tested this year, as the drought has checked the formation of the wood on trees of nearly all species. We do not know who Professor Goff may be, or when he evolved that theory, but if he has an exclusive right to it, he must be an old settler. We heard that theory more than a half century ago, and nearly as long ago knew of root pruning of trees to force them into bearing instead of continuing a rank growth in a place where they received no excessive fertilization. Henry Ward Beecher mentioned root pruning of trees to induce early bearing when he was a contributor to the Indiana Farmer, or the Western Farmer and Gardener in 1849 or 1850. There is no doubt but that the effects of a drought are similar in checking growth and thereby helping to devote the energy of the tree to storing up a supply of power for another year. But with the apple trees at least this season by no means is a fair test of this theory, because where they were allowed to bear freely last year, they have had the almost total rest this year, which is usually an indication of another bountiful crop next year. We should, therefore, have good reason to expect a heavy crop of apples next year, even if we had not had any drought, and indeed there has been but little trouble from drought in New England. A few dry weeks which scarcely checked growth in the gardens were preceded and followed by an abundance of rain in eastern Massachusetts, at least. Experiments in Iowa are reported as showing that Black Walnut seedlings in grass land bear much earlier than those which have been cultivated, but grow more slowly. Trees from nuts planted in 1896 are bearing freely this year, where the weeds were mown until the grass came in. Those on cultivated land have made more growth, but do not bear yet.

The Barry medal, to cost not less than \$50, provided for by the will of the late Patrick Barry of Rochester, N. Y., to the originator of any new fruit that proved a decided advance, has been awarded to Charles G. Hooker of Rochester, N. Y., for the Perfection currant, which is said to be a cross of the White Grape and the Fay, having the quality of the White Grape, with the size and color of the Fay. The currant has made less improvement within our recollection than almost any other fruit, and we had begun to think that the only chance of much improvement was to enrich the soil. The old farmer said that a good cow was made "half in the breed and half in the feed," and we had begun to think this was the case with the currant, for we seldom have seen more prolific bushes or larger currants than grew on those that stood near a back door where the discharge from the kitchen sink ran out among them, and the hens and chickens were in their shade in hot days. We think soapbuds is a good fertilizer for almost any small fruits or many other crops, though we are not quite as enthusiastic as a farmer we know who wished he could have all the soapbuds in the State turned on his farm every day. We think it would have been wet under foot there on Monday afternoons.

We remember some years ago when frost, or rather a freeze, came so early that many gardeners had vegetables frozen in the ground, and apples were frozen on the trees. It came so much earlier than any one was looking for freezing weather that those who suffered loss were more deserving of pity than blame. But almost every year we hear of such losses where we cannot pity the losers, who have delayed their harvesting until long after it should have been finished, either from a desire to get the last possible ounce of growth, or from habit of procrastination that keeps them a little behind in their work every week in the year. We have all known such men.

But there is little excuse for allowing the apples to remain so late on the trees. When the leaves begin to fall the apples have also begun to fall, and usually the wind has shaken off many, so that more are lost than can be gained by any growth after the first of October. Then, too, the apples that have ripened fully on the tree will not have the same keeping qualities as those that are picked a week or two earlier. They may be a little better flavored and a little more juicy, but even that difference will have disappeared one or two months later.

The transportation committee of the National Hay Association at their last meeting at Indianapolis, Sept. 10, made a vigorous protest against the rates of freight on Canadian hay being made so low by railroads to all shipping points, as to practically nullify the tariff laws, which brought last year nearly a million tons to the United States from Canada, while the thousands tons, India was spoken of by the attorney-general of the State as raising three million tons of hay a year.



HEATH'S CLING PEACH.

We believe in watching the trees and beginning the harvest as soon as they are ready; perhaps when those on the ends of the limbs on the south side are ripe is as good a rule as any, though in an open tree they will nearly all ripen at once. But scarcely any two varieties can be said to ripen at one time, and often trees of the same variety will vary because of difference in soil or other cause.

Domestic and Foreign Fruits.

Apples are coming more freely, but there is good demand for fancy table fruit or good cooking apples. Gravenstein \$3.50 to \$4.50. Those from Nova Scotia lack color. Alexander and Maine Harvey \$3 to \$3.75. Duchess \$3 to \$3.50. Wealthy and Snow \$2.50 to \$3.50. Twenty-ounce \$2.50 to \$3. Pippin and Porter \$2 to \$3. Round Sweet \$3 to \$3.50 and mixed varieties \$2 to \$3. Farmers are getting from fifty cents a bushel for windfalls, up to \$2 for hand-picked Gravenstein. Bartlett pears are from \$2.50 to \$4.50 a barrel and \$1 to \$1.50 a box. Seckels scarce at about the same price. Other varieties from \$1.50 to \$3.50 a barrel and 50 cents to \$1 a box, but a large share are only fair in trade and touch the lower rates. Peaches were in full supply last week; 69,800 packages received, but this week they are coming slowly. Hudson-river perry carriers are 75 cents to \$1.25 and baskets 60 cents to \$1. Connecticut No. 1 yellow per basket 75 cents to \$1.25, white 60 to 75 cents, and No. 2 40 to 50 cents. Michigan bushel baskets \$1.50 to \$2. Plums in only moderate supply and dull. Damson 8-pound baskets 25 to 35 cents, large blue 30 to 35 cents and green 15 to 20 cents. A few quinces have come in at \$3 to \$4 a barrel. Cranberries in but moderate supply at \$4.50 to \$5.50 a barrel, \$1.50 to \$1.75 a case. Grapes are abundant, the receipts last week having been 394 barrels foreign, 229,834 baskets, 8818 carriers domestic. Pomegranates Delaware 14 to 15 cents, Salem 10 cents, Niagara 8 to 11 cents, Concord 6 to 9 cents, Wyoming Red 6 to 8 cents and Martha 6 to 7 cents each. Mushrooms full at \$1.25 to \$1.50 a crate for best. Colorado Gems are 75 cents to \$1 for poor to fair lots. Watermelons nearly done, demand light and prices unchanged.

Oranges are in fair supply for so late in the season. Jamaica at \$4.25 to \$4.75 a barrel, California late Valencia, 96 cents \$3.25, 112 count \$3.50 to \$3.75, 150 count \$4.25 to \$4.50. Lemons more plenty and easier; 300 count Messina and Palermo common to good \$2.75 to \$3.25, choice \$3.50 to \$3.75, fancy \$4 to \$4.25, Manoli and Sorrento choice \$4 to \$4.25, fancy \$4.50 to \$4.75, and some extra fancy \$5 to \$5.25; 300 count as usual at 25 cents a box less on same grades. There are new Turkish figs at 11 to 15 cents a pound and old dates 3 1/2 to 4 cents. Pineapples about done. Bananas in good supply at \$1.50 to \$2.50 a stem.

The Hay Trade.

Offerings of hay have been larger, but the proportion of the best grades has not been large, and they seem to hold firm, while the poorer grades are in excess of demand, and prices are weak. A little pushing along of better stock would weaken them all along the line, and dealers are striving to get more really prime or No. 1 hay.

Boston received 460 cars of hay last week, of which 109 cars were billed for export, and 13 cars of straw, while for corresponding week last year, 126 cars of hay, of which 16 cars were for export, and 9 cars of straw were the total receipts. But only a small part graded No. 1 or better, and quotations are choice Timothy \$17, No. 1 \$16, No. 2 \$14 to \$15, No. 3 \$12 to \$13, clover mixed the same, and clover \$12. Long rye straw in good supply at \$15, tangled rye at \$10.50 and out at \$8. Providence is getting but little old hay now, and quotations are \$16.50 to \$17.50 on No. 1 and \$15 to \$16 for No. 2 choice and \$14 to \$14.50 on No. 3; clover mixed \$13 to \$15.50, and rye straw at \$16 to \$16.50, but as shipments on the way will increase the supply, these prices are likely to be reduced soon.

In New York receipts were only 9788 tons, about 700 tons more than previous week, against 7470 tons a week ago, and exports only 10,842 bales, against 65,800 bales last week. This causes a weakening of prices, especially on lower grades, as No. 1 or better is not in over supply. The receipts in Brooklyn have been very light, and in Jersey City they have increased, but largely in clover and clover mixed, and the range between the price on them and higher grades is widening every day.

The Hay Trade Journal gives highest market prices as \$19 at Brooklyn, \$18 a New York and Jersey City, \$17.50 at Providence and New Orleans, \$17 at Boston, \$16.50 at Baltimore, \$16 at Philadelphia, \$15.50 at Richmond, \$15.25 at Nashville, \$15 at Pittsburgh and Memphis, \$14.30 at Buffalo and Chicago, \$14 for prairie at Kansas City and \$15 for other, and \$13.50 for prairie at Chicago, \$12 at Cleveland and \$11 at Duluth and Minneapolis, San Francisco, wheat hay, \$10.50.

The transportation committee of the National Hay Association at their last meeting at Indianapolis, Sept. 10, made a vigorous

protest against the rates of freight on Canadian hay being made so low by railroads to all shipping points, as to practically nullify the tariff laws, which brought last year nearly a million tons to the United States from Canada, while the thousands tons, India was spoken of by the attorney-general of the State as raising three million tons of hay a year.

Vegetables in Boston Market.

The supply of vegetables has been larger this week, and prices weaken a little. Beets are selling at 40 to 50 cents a box, carrots at 50 cents, parsnips 75 cents and flat turnips 40 to 50 cents. Yellow turnips \$1.25 to \$1.35 a barrel. Onions in small supply this week, and good are 35 to 90 cents a bushel, with western Massachusetts \$2.50 to \$2.75 a barrel. Leeks are 40 to 50 cents a dozen and chives 75 cents to \$1. Radishes 35 to 50 cents a box. Cucumbers are growing scarce at \$6 to \$7 a hundred. Pickling cucumbers at all prices from \$2 to \$6 a box. Peppers plenty at 50 cents a box. Celery in only moderate supply at 75 cents to \$1 a dozen, and egg plant the same, with salsify 75 cents. Tomatoes are a little higher at 40 to 50 cents a bushel. Marrow squash \$1.25 a barrel, Bay State and turban \$1.50, summer white \$3 a hundred. Mushrooms from 50 cents to \$1.50 a pound.

Cabbages quiet at \$3 to \$4 a hundred. Cauliflowers 10 to 12 cents each. Lettuce 35 to 50 cents a box, spinach 15 to 17 cents and parsley 15 to 20 cents. Endive 75 cents a dozen. Green corn a little higher at 40 to 50 cents a box. String beans from 40 cents to a bushel for wax up to \$1 for the small green, shell beans 50 to 75 cents, Sierra 75 cents to \$1 and Lima \$1 to \$1.25. Potatoes in fair supply, but good demand. Maine Rose and Hebron \$1.87 to \$2 a barrel, Aroostook Green Mount 62 to 63 cents a bushel and Hebron 60 to 62 cents. Sweet potatoes in light supply and firm at \$2.50 to \$2.75 for Jersey double-head barrels, cloth tops \$2.25 for Eastern shore, \$2.25 to \$2.50 for Norfolk.

Tropical Products Imported.

The imports into the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, were reported as sugar \$87,551,974 worth, coffee \$62,861,399, silk, unmanufactured, \$30,031,365, India rubber \$28,586,340, fibres \$22,932,506, fruits and nuts \$19,584,612 tobacco and manufactures of same \$18,769,463, tea \$11,014,981, gums \$6,639,139, cocoa \$6,761,698, cotton, unmanufactured, \$6,787,813, spices \$5,353,046, rice and rice flour \$2,396,337, cabinet woods \$2,063,344, cork wood and manufactures of same \$2,270,907, licorice root \$1,737,097, cinchona bark \$1,025,546, indigo bark \$1,402,894, vanilla beans \$875,229, dye woods \$717,550, sponges, \$717,550. These articles, of which tobacco, cotton and rice are nearly the only articles on the list, with the exception of some of the fruits and nuts, cannot be grown within the limits of the United States as we have known it, and they form nearly one-half of our total imports. How large a part of them may be brought to us from our own sub-tropical and tropical possessions in the West Indies and Philippine Islands in the near future we will not venture to predict. We are now like a farmer who has purchased outlying land, at a pretty high figure, too, and now has to see how he can develop it, so as to receive value enough to repay him for the outlay.

Boston Fish Market.

Fresh fish has been in good demand this month, and while off-shore fish have been in a little larger supply and cheaper, what are called the fancy fish are as high or higher. Market cod sell at 2 1/2 to 3 cents, called at 5 to 6 cents and steak at 8 to 8 1/2 cents. Haddock is 2 1/2 to 3 cents, hake 3 cents for large and 2 cents for small, pollock 2 1/2 cents, cusk 2 cents and flounders 2 1/2 cents. Soup and tautog are 4 cents, whitefish 6 cents and butterfish 7 cents. Bass are higher at 12 cents for striped, 10 cents for black and 7 cents for sea bass. Mackerel are scarce and large are 24 cents each, medium 16 cents and small 8 cents. Florida fish have been scarce, sheephead sell at 11 cents, snappers at 12 cents, Spanish mackerel 13 cents and pompano 15 cents. Bluefish are 10 cents, swordfish 16 cents, halibut 15 cents for white, 13 cents for gray and 10 cents for chicken. Lake trout are 10 cents and sea trout 15 cents. Sea perch 15 cents a dozen and yellow perch 6 cents a pound, with pickered 10 cents. Eastern salmon is 16 cents and Western 9 cents. Eels and fresh tongues steady at 9 cents and cod cheeks 7 cents. Clams 50 cents a gallon, and in the shell \$2.50 to \$3 a barrel. Shrimp dull at 35 cents a gallon, and soft-shelled crab quiet at \$1 a dozen. Lobsters 10 cents alive and 18 cents boiled. Oysters selling well now at \$1 a gallon for Norfolk ordinary, \$1.15 for selected or fresh-opened Stamford and \$1.25 for Providence River.

The shipments of leather from Boston for the past week amounted in value to \$175,487, previous week \$156,256; similar week last year, \$206,981. The total value of exports of leather from this port since Jan. 1 is \$7,700,466, against \$7,000,144 in 1900.

The total shipments of boots and shoes from Boston this week have been 161,392 cases, against

The Top of a Town

—the roofing—is best and safest wherever MF Roofing Tin is used. MF is the original old-style terne plate, first made in England, perfected in America, and now the world's standard for tin roofing. Many houses roofed with MF fifty years ago have never required another covering. Your house will not require another roof much short of two generations if you use

MF Roofing Tin

Every sheet of this roofing tin is carefully examined for defects from the rolling of the iron plate to boxing for shipment, and every imperfect sheet is thrown out. MF has the heaviest, richest coating of pure tin and new lead and is impervious to rust. This MF trade mark is stamped on every sheet of the genuine. Ask your roofer, or write to W. C. CRONWYER, Agent, Carnegie Building, Pittsburg, for illustrated book on roofing.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE COMPANY, NEW YORK.



\$7,028 cases last week; corresponding period last year, 74,839. The total shipments thus far in 1901 have been 3,381,428 cases, against 3,020,934 cases in 1900.

—Pork products are well sustained, but without further advances in prices. Heavy backs \$21.25, medium \$20.50, long cut \$21.75, lean ends \$23, bean pork \$17.25 to \$18, fresh ribs 14 cents, corned and fresh shoulders 10 1/2 cents, smoked shoulders 10 1/2 cents, lard 1 1/2 cents, in pails 12 1/2 to 13 cents, hams 13 to 14 cents, skinned hams 14 cents, sausage 11 cents, Frankfurt sausage 10 cents, boiled hams 18 to 19 cents, boiled shoulders 14 cents, bacon 13 1/2 to 14 cents, bologna 9 cents, pressed hams 13 cents, raw-leaf lard 13 1/2 cents, rendered-leaf lard 13 1/2 cents, in pails 14 1/2 to 15 cents, pork tongues \$24.50, loose salt pork 11 1/2 cents, brisquets 12 1/2 cents, sausage meat 10 cents, country-dressed hogs 8 cents.

—Exports of dairy products from New York last week included 5700 packages of butter to Liverpool, 1655 to London and 129 to Glasgow, with 6033 boxes of cheese to Liverpool, 100 boxes to London and 601 boxes to Hull, a total of 7484 packages of butter and 6704 boxes of cheese.

—The visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada Sept. 21 included 32,625,000 bushels of wheat, 10,000,000 bushels of corn, 4,756,000 bushels of oats, 1,645,000 bushels of rye and 1,416,000 bushels of barley. Compared with previous week, this is an increase of 1,753,000 bushels of wheat, 428,000 bushels of corn, 281,000 bushels of oats, 26,000 bushels of rye and 291,000 bushels of barley. A year ago the supply was 24,869,000 bushels of wheat, 7,322,000 bushels of corn, 11,650,000 bushels of oats, 869,000 bushels of rye and 784,000 bushels of barley.

—Exports from the ports from Atlantic and Gulf ports last week, to include 37,100 barrels of flour, 3,228,000 bushels of wheat, 579,000 bushels of corn, 3880 barrels of pork, 8,640,000 pounds of lard and 36,719 boxes of meats.

—Exports from Boston for the week ending Sept. 29 were valued at \$3,142,287 and imports at \$706,685. Excess of exports, \$2,435,602. Corresponding week last year exports were \$1,273,833 and imports \$848,826. Excess of exports were \$424,927. Since Jan. 1 exports have been \$7,798,446 and imports \$52,691,141. Excess of exports, \$25,065,705. Corresponding period last year exports were \$93,940,979, and imports were \$46,636,336. Excess of exports, \$47,304,643.

—The work of sorting eggs is assigned to girls in Denmark, and they are said to become more expert in the process. Danish producers deliver their eggs at special depots on a co-operative plan, and the eggs must all be subjected to examination for defects, then classified and stamped with the owner's name. The force ordinarily employed at one of these depots consist of four girls and an examiner, and, with the help of the apparatus specially prepared for the purpose, they are able to pack and classify 1440 eggs in ten minutes.

German Peat Moss, now used most extensively in Europe, is imported for stable purposes by C. B. Barrett, Boston. Send him on once for descriptive circular.

The world's exports of corn last week were reported at 2,064,528 bushels, of which the United States furnished 611,528 bushels, an amount only exceeded by Argentina 943,000 bushels.

Eggs are firmer. Strictly fresh in only light supply, and Cape nearly stock in America. Superior breeding stock. Pairs and trio cheap, both cats and kittens. All the fashionable colors. All about cats for sale. Address: WALNUT RIDGE FARM CO., Box 3068, Boston, Mass.

The growing of tobacco under tents or shades of cotton cloth, the quality known as cheese cloth, has proven so satisfactory where it has been tried, that market gardeners or truck farmers propose to try it upon their crops quite extensively another season. It has been tried in a small way in some places this year, and results have been encouraging on such crops as grow and develop above ground, as cabbage, lettuce, greens of all the kinds tried, berries and melons, while on radishes, beets, turnips and other roots, the shading seems to retard growth. The earth retains moisture longer and the air is warm and moist under the shelter, and also the insects are much less numerous. For the strawberry it is a decided advantage not to have the fruit beaten down into the dirt by the rain. The cost of covering an acre with the frames and cheese cloth is placed at about \$300, but the frames should be good for several years, and the cloth for two or three years, if properly cared for. There are many crops upon which this sum could be expended, and earliness, increased amount or improved quality would much more than repay it.

The big strike is over, with the proof of the settlement yet to be seen in the working of it. It is a good deal, however, to have it over.

GRAVES' MANGE CURE

For Dogs, Cats, Horses, Cattle and Sheep. All Skin Diseases they are subject to can be cured by this valuable remedy. Also

GRAVES' MEDICATED SOAP

For Fleas and Lice for Dogs, Cats and Horses. Sure to kill them quick.

No. 11 PORTLAND STREET Boston, Mass.



ANGORA KITTENS. From first quality stock in America. Superior breeding stock. Pairs and trio cheap, both cats and kittens. All the fashionable colors. All about cats for sale. Address: WALNUT RIDGE FARM CO., Box 3068, Boston, Mass.

POULTRY KEEPING.

HOW TO MAKE \$500 A YEAR KEEPING POULTRY.

A 48-Page Illustrated Book, Telling How to Do It, and All About Profitable Poultry Raising.

Containing Chapters on How to Make \$500 a year Keeping Poultry; Poultry Yards and Houses; Choice of Breeds; Care of Poultry; Setting the Hen and Incubation; Hatching and Care of Chicks; Fattening and Preparing Poultry for Market; Diseases of Poultry; Ducks, Geese and Turkeys; Caponizing; Receipts and Incubators; Use of Green Bone for Poultry, etc.

Sent to any address on receipt of twenty-five cents. Stamps taken. Mention the PLOUGHMAN.

WALNUT PUBLISHING CO. Box 3354, Boston, Mass.

TURKEYS

HOW TO GROW THEM

No book is extant which gives an adequate account of the turkey, its development from the wild state to the various breeds, and complete directions for breeding, feeding, rearing and marketing these beautiful and profitable birds.

The present book is an effort to fill this gap in the literature of the poultry world. It is the work of the most successful turkey growers in America, and contains the most successful secrets in turkey growing, both as breeders of fancy stock and as raisers of turkeys for market.

The prize-winning papers out of nearly 500 essays submitted by the most successful turkey growers in America are embodied, and there is also given an easy on turkey culture, from different parts of the country, including Canada and New Brunswick, that the reader may see what ways have proven successful in each locality.

Profusely Illustrated. Cloth, 12mo. Price, Postpaid, \$1.00.

Address: MASS. PLOUGHMAN BOSTON.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

BOSTON, MASS., OCTOBER 5, 1901.

There's not much sailing without wind.

The Boers continue cheerful and expensive.

Sunapee Lake is a great place to "take a cure."

Haymarket square will soon be ready for emergencies.

To the lay mind the jail seems a decidedly legal residence.

Roelinde hasn't forgotten that it wants that five-cent fare.

The business of repudiating Mrs. Nation continues merrily.

The codfish is not attending as many balls as usual this winter.

Brookline is not inclined to encourage the residence of the elm-leaf beetle.

The caucuses of the week have made the evenings warm as well as the days.

Musical Boston is turning her eyes, or rather her ears, toward musical Worcester.

The Czolgosz trial was conducted with a satisfying combination of dignity and quickness.

Mark's is now practicing calmness in afflictions by losing indefinite numbers of golf balls.

The past week has given the straw hat something of the rejuvenated thrill of second childhood.

The dog catcher in Cambridge seems to catch a lot of incidental trouble along with the stray dogs.

The Saugus Branch has always had its peculiarities, and a balky cowcatcher is only the latest.

The presidency of Columbia is not going to be without Seth Low unless that contingency is absolutely unavoidable.

A recent happening in East Boston once more emphasizes the fact that one should never quarrel with one's landlady.

There is not much room for national pride in the idea of American horses racing under false pretensions in Russia.

College growth is by no means confined to the big colleges. Colorado College has now \$100,000 for a hall of science.

It is no reflection upon the spirit of freedom to say that free speech ought to be taught to know its manners.

Affairs in Venezuela have deprived the Hub for the time being of the promised visit of the German battleship Vineta.

Chadwick's "Judith" at the Worcester Festival is the latest honor to one of America's most noteworthy composers.

Fitzburg has a chief of police who accuses himself of neglect of duty. How long would he have remained on duty in Gotham?

Philosophers have sometimes said that money is a bad thing, and nobody will deny it of the counterfeiters now in local circulation.

If the proposed call upon all Chinamen to help pay the indemnity goes into effect, many an American shirt will help swell the sum total.

If the list of available celebrities doesn't cease growing the noble game of lion hunting will soon have no more inherent dignity than treeing a 'possum.

While one of our contemporaries is so diligently establishing the fact that President Roosevelt is a New Yorker, let us not forget that he lived some years in Cambridge.

If the automobile face were as terrible as it is represented, it would be a sure sign of Providence that circumstances strictly limit the number who can be in danger of acquiring it.

Salem is the poorer by some \$3000 worth of antiques. The loss would be even sadder if antiques were not nowadays so easily manufactured.

If one day in each year were devoted to instilling in the minds of school children an honest repulsion to revolutionary anarchy, many a future anarchist would be nipped in the bud.

Returned hunters seem likely to bring back venison this fall rather than antlers. The satisfaction is less permanent, but it is, nevertheless, very pleasant while it lasts.

Cardinal Gibbons' recent advice to the young men of Ireland reverses the accepted dogma. Stay at home, young men, and make the country grow up with you.

It is a high compliment to the woman reader that she accepts with equanimity the things said to her in that part of the daily paper prepared for her own special perusal.

A recent happening on the elevated goes to show that if it is a bad business to catch a tartar, it is equally a dubious enterprise to attempt picking his pocket.

According to reports, the fall study of team play in Cambridge is not to be confined to the football field. The police are expected to cultivate it in their own department.

The capture of Miss Stone by Bulgarian bandits now using the cable to demand ransom is a good example of the way in which modern invention often aids an old-fashioned industry.

Dr. Goodspeed, who is conducting the University of Chicago experiment to determine the most economical method of managing the new student's commons, needs only one letter to become Goodspeed, a name which would be a fine augury of successful catering.

John R. Lewis of Reading is the Prohibition candidate for the governorship. Unfortunately for his argument that the saloon is the basis of anarchy, however, anarchy itself is its own most potent intoxicant.

Connecticut will be thousands of baskets of peaches short this season, and the complaint implied by likening a maiden to this particular fruit will therefore apply especially to fair heireses.

The general public will rejoice that the Maryland Court of Appeals has decided that a railway and electric company in that State may be held responsible for the actions of an intoxicated and disorderly person whom it has allowed to ride. Such an idea should not be confined to Maryland.

May Heaven preserve America from any attack of "floral furniture." Horticulturists, at least, will realize that imitation flowers should never bloom in drawing-rooms for the purpose of being sat upon. Imagine a florid gentleman, for example, with three diamond studs, complacently sitting on an imitation lily!

Forestry is opening up a new field for young Americans. The great forests of the country will soon be supplied with an army of trained defenders, and both the country at large and the individual young men will be the better for the development.

The Heritage of Character.

It is a significant fact that the day appointed by the President of the United States as the time when the people all over our broad land should meet in their public places of worship and do honor to the memory of him who was our head was not the day of the funeral at Buffalo, the scene of the fell blow, nor even the day when the country's capital particularly mourned its lost President, but the day when McKinley, the man, was being buried at his own home in Canton, the day upon which we must think of our dead as an individual instead of as the nation's chief. This, we say, was significant, for it implied that, when all is said, it is to the character of McKinley that we must look for the highest inspiration of his life.

We Americans are a busy, bustling people, and we find little time in the ordinary course of a man's work to discuss the principles which underlie his action, nor do we discriminate between that which is thoroughly honest and manly and that which is somewhat tainted by worldly and selfish considerations. Very good for us, therefore, was that quiet service in our home church last Thursday with its earnest insistence in every case upon the manliness of McKinley's character. Boys were there who have just entered business life and have perhaps for the first time encountered the subtle temptations that days on the Rialto present. And they learned there that in spite of the fact that great fortunes have been accumulated during McKinley's term of service, no basely gotten coin found its way into his hands. Honest as the day was the President they were mourning. Who can say how potentially the praise of this honesty may have acted on the mind of some lad trembling on the brink of his first petty theft? Such things touch the consciences and hearts of youth. To have been told over and over again in the copy-books that honesty is the best policy counts at a time of stress for very little, but to see held up to emulation a man whom all honor because he was honest, is to have the vague and general translated at once into the definite and specific, and this counts and counts tremendously to the young.

But important as it is to be honest, this element in the character we all honored on Thursday was, because negative in its nature, properly less conspicuous in the addresses than the man's unflinching kindness and his constant and unselfish devotion to his invalid wife. To win the love of all those with whom one comes in contact is far from being a small thing to do, and if McKinley had left us nothing else the remembrance of a nature so sweet and sunny as to call forth the affections of rich and poor, Democrat and Republican alike, would be of lasting worth. Yet even the winning of love is not so noble as constancy to love that has been won, particularly and peculiarly to the wife of an adoring wife. In spite of the ugly domestic complications daily flaunted before our eyes by the vulgar yellow press, as Americans honor still the ideal devotion of one man to one woman; laugh as our vaudeville audiences may at all that is most sacred in life, every man in the land, however spotted he himself may be, honors McKinley the more because he was the ever-tender protector and friend of the woman whom he had promised before God's altar to love, honor and cherish till death did them part.

Truly the heritage of character left us by this man was a goodly one, and well may we, one and all, inspired by his example, pray to reach as did he.

That purest heaven, be to other souls
The cup of strength in some great agony,
Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,
Beget the sunniness that has adored city,
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense!
So shall we join the choir invisible,
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

Why Not a Large Athletic Club for Women?

The announcement that an athletic club for women is about to be started on St. Botolph street, suggests an inquiry as to why Boston should not have a large club to which properly presented women who pay a certain fee may resort for that exercise now held to be generally necessary to their physical perfection. Such a club, we may have an expensive home, for a good deal of exercise may often be gotten out of simple apparatus, but that such an enterprise would be able, almost from the first, to support some few club rooms with opportunities for gymnastic work is positive. All that is necessary is for the right persons to take the thing in hand and carry it through without allowing themselves to be at all discouraged by such criticisms and disappointments as would inevitably fall at first to their lot.

If the women in the various literary clubs about Boston were to unite, as the Back Bay girls who are to inaugurate the little athletic club movement on St. Botolph street next month have united, and by the payment of a small fee get money enough together to secure modest headquarters for their club, we in Boston might soon get into line with Chicago in a movement which has meant much to certain of our Western sisters. The Chicago Woman's Athletic Club was started only two years ago, and it was the first of its kind in any other country, but it now numbers 375 members, and it owns a handsome building, and is planning to erect a still larger one where archery, golf and equestrianism, as well as the more obvious gymnastic sports, may be enjoyed.

The new Boston organization is, we understand, but a modest affair, designed for the benefit of a few friends, among whom the Misses Stockton and Miss Wheelwright, a daughter of Andrew Wheelwright, are enrolled. They are to have at first simply a

hall for tennis and basket ball, three squash courts and six bowling alleys; but that they will get a great deal of pleasure out of these we cannot doubt. Certainly other women might well go and do likewise, remembering for their encouragement that the Chicago Club, which started with only thirteen women present at the first meeting called, had in a year a \$100,000 clubhouse containing three floors, fully equipped with the finest possible paraphernalia for athletics. The Chicago Club's swimming pool would fill even Radcliffe College girls, who have the finest pool exclusively for women to be found anywhere in the East, with wonder, so beautiful is its marble basin and its accessories. And all the other appointments of the gymnasium are on a scale with the pool.

To Boston this should all be of great interest just now because of a movement which is in foot to establish all over America a series of athletic clubs for women, membership in any one of which shall insure the entire to all. New York, we learn, is already collecting funds for a million-dollar clubhouse. Boston should wake up to its duty and privilege in this matter, and see that something is done towards ministering to the winter needs of our athletic-loving women.

How to Avoid Gluts in the Cattle Market.

A notable fact to be considered in studying the history of our cattle markets for the past quarter century is that glutted markets have been the rule rather than the exception. Every instance of the overstocking, which has caused depression in prices, has been with common and inferior animals. This danger is always present, but more so in a declining market. When cattle are actually scarce, even the common and poor stock will find fairly remunerative markets, and as everybody can raise such cattle the tendency is to grow more of them than there is any demand for. In a short time the supply catches up with the demand, prices waver a little, and pretty soon there is a glut. But while prices are falling all to pieces for common stock, fairly good ones are quoted for prime and choice cattle. This is right, too, and it is the very best condition that can face the expert, honest and hard-working breeder or farmer. If he knows that he will find adequate reward for his painstaking endeavors there is more incentive to better work. Moreover, it is the very assurance that he will find profit when everything around him, who only half understand the business, are complaining that there is no money in cattle raising. It is a notorious fact that the good breeder is generally better satisfied with a poor market; that is, a market in which the range of prices is great because the supply of common and inferior stock is greater than the demand. In such a market more discrimination is made between the cattle shipped, and the man sure of his stock will find his reward.

There is always room at the top, is a common expression to quote to those who would enter any business or profession. It likewise applies to the cattle industry. There is plenty of room at the top, but it is pretty crowded down below. Not until one gets over the first few rungs of the ladder will he find much encouragement. Then he will find that the markets are never crowded with prime beef, fine mutton or lamb, or any other product of the farm. Raise only the very best, and then the profits will take of themselves. Sometimes the standard is pretty high, and one must measure his efforts alongside of the finest breeders and cattle raisers in the country; but let the stock be the prime in every sense of the word and there need be little reason for worry. It is the common, poor and indifferent breeders who lose money, and the ignorant who are forced out of the cattle business every time there seems to be overstocking. They come back just as soon as there is a boom in the cattle industry, only to be forced to the wall later when it subsides. In the long run they never get ahead, and they drift back and forth in this unsatisfactory way to the end.

Harvesting Apples and Pears.

The proper picking of apples and pears has more to do with their keeping than many imagine. On a large orchard where thousands of bushels of these fruits are harvested, the work is apt to be rushed, and haste generally spoils a good deal of the crop. Poor, unripe and careless pickers are also responsible for the spoiling of a good deal of the fruit. From two to five per cent. of the crop is generally figured out as injured by the picking and packing. The experienced apple picker, who works by the day, is worth more to the farmer than two inexperienced men working by the piece. The latter, in order to count a great number of bushels for the day's work, will grow careless and indifferent. He will injure more fruit than he can possibly save. I prefer experienced pickers employed by the day every time, especially in an orchard where fine fruits are raised. For the expert trade you cannot afford a careless picker. Apples intended for this trade should be raised on trees where the fruit has been thinned out systematically, in order to make each apple grow its largest. Now on such a tree you cannot afford to lose an apple by careless picking. Yet this may be done by careful pickers so easily that the profit will be seriously cut into. I have seen beginners in their haste to fill their baskets shake the limbs where a few choice apples were just beyond their reach. They not only dislodge these fruits, but injure many more on other branches. So important is the picking that I always begin early and employ only a few pickers at a time. They work under my supervision, and if the limbs are shaken or the fruit unduly bruised and picked, some explanation must be given. The apples are all large and choice, and I expect each one to be harvested without a bruise. There is no reason why more than half a dozen or so apples should be dropped from each tree. If more are dislodged there is some trouble, carelessness or ignorance on the part of the pickers. The employment of boys to pick apples is generally a great mistake unless the apples are small and intended for the older child or some local market. While the boys cost only half the amount paid to expert men pickers, the difference will be found in favor of the latter at the end, especially where choice apples or pears are raised. So much depends upon the proper harvesting of apples and pears that it may be said the picking and shipping are of but secondary importance. No bruised and picked fruits can be packed and shipped to keep. First of all, the fruits must be sound and free from all injury.

Holding on Your Stock.

This is always a serious question to consider. How long shall one hold on to the stock when feed is scarce and high in price? Of course a good market at a profit would tempt any man to sell, and no false step might be taken, but to sell the stock at a sacrifice is nearly always bad policy. Yet many do this. They actually go to the cattle business as a sort of speculation. If feed and prices are falling, they will make money. If feed is high and prices have not advanced correspondingly, they sell and lose. Such policy is ruinous. It is much better if we exhibited a few more of the gritty principles of the bulldog and hung on. There may sometimes be danger in hanging on too long, but as a rule most of us get discouraged too soon. With poor food and high-priced fodder prevalent all over the country the prices for cattle are bound to advance. These prices never do seem to go up, however, until most of the stock has been sacrificed. Then for some strange reasons the market advances and somebody makes money.

Speculation has a good deal to do with this. Shrewd dealers go forth and purchase stock wherever they are offered at a sacrifice, and they hold them for the boom. Experienced breeders hold on to their stock, and actually produce more in the very face of a fodder famine. But they have discounted the future, and can pretty accurately predict the future course of events. The very best policy for a stockman to pursue is to hold on as long as possible, and do not make a sacrifice of stock in any event. There is no sense in that, and no reason. Pull through some way. Find some ways and means to make both ends meet. In order to do this it may be necessary to resort to extreme measures, but half the resources of the farm have not yet been discovered or exhausted. There is good bright straw, which, if mixed with hay and some grain, can be converted into food of fair value. Millet, sorghum, pea hay, corn fodder, pumpkins, turnips and everything else should be utilized. Take everything that can be found or purchased cheap and try to convert it into fodder by mixing it with more nourishing feed. Plant late grass and hay crops, place out the rages, and pasture and scour the country for bargains in straw, hay or some other stuff that can be turned into food. By a little study of the conditions, and a determination to hang on, the cattle can be carried along for months yet without losing any of their fat, and when prices begin to advance the unprofitable season may be turned into a distinctly profitable one.

One of the most unusual, but perhaps the most unjust of criticisms of the late President McKinley is that of the venerable Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, who said that she "often wished that President McKinley had more ability to get mad." To be able to restrain one's temper under the most trying circumstances may be Christian, but it is not, and we hope it will be, a little more than human, until we shall have reached that millennium which may be hoped for, but which few of us expect to witness. There is a "righteous indignation" in most of us that stirs at evidence of tyranny, oppression and wrong-doing that we would not like to see eliminated until the cause for it no longer exists. We confess to sympathy with the member of the Society of Friends or Quakers, who, when he was called upon to help defend the vessel he was on, proceeded to load and fire his musket, but said "it was unfortunate for those who stood in the position toward which he was told to aim," and for that antagonist to the floor, and sitting on him, quietly said: "Friend, I do not think it right to strike thee, but I shall hold thee very unasily," and then, taking him by the ears, he proceeded to thump his head on the floor until he begged for mercy. We think a similar feeling actuated President McKinley when he declared war on Spain after the loss of the Maine. Certainly he held that nation very unasily until they begged for mercy. We think that under his calmness he had that power of being mad all the way through, which is best shown by a determination that the right shall succeed.

In the closing scenes of the great tragedy that has befallen this nation there is much that we can look back upon now with pride, if not with pleasure, and must forever be remembered with respect not only for the martyred President, but for the entire American people. The Christ-like, more than Christian spirit which led President McKinley, even when sinking from his fatal wounds, to express his hope that they would not hurt the boy who had murdered him, and almost in the next breath his sorrow at being the cause of trouble at the Exposition, and those last words, "It is God's way; His will be done," are among the things that must pass into history. So, too, must the many expressions of sorrow and sympathy for the bereaved family and friends, and the loss sustained by the Nation which have come from a united country suffering under such a sudden shock, and from the rulers and people of foreign countries. The assurance so speedily given by the incoming President that he would carry out the principles of President McKinley, "which had brought peace and prosperity to the nation," evinced by his choosing the same Cabinet as his advisors, and the readiness with which both business people and others have accepted that assurance, all this should not be forgotten.

We made our comment last week upon the condition of affairs at the Storrs Agricultural college in Connecticut, and now we learn that the trustees have voted to dismise President Flint at once by a vote of six to two in the full board. They generously voted to give him his salary in full up to July, 1902, a present of \$2083. They have appointed Prof. R. W. Stimson of the faculty as temporary president, but they are looking for a new president and for three professors to fill the vacancies left by those who resigned when their methods were criticised by the farmers for whose benefit the college was supposed to have been run. When they find them we hope they will discard the name of university, and return to the old name, which perhaps they may think we should ask pardon for having inadvertently used above, but which we shall not do, unless their future course shows that they are not deserving of it. Anything can be a university or a school, but an agricultural college should mean something. If we remember right, Charles Dickens in "Oliver Twist" spoke of Fagin's school, and in "Nicholas Nickleby" of Dotheboys Hall, but if he had written at a later date and in this country he might have styled them universities and their proprietors as professors.

The Los Angeles Times says that apple growers there are giving more attention this year to the careful picking and packing of their fruit than ever before. One grower has provided five-gallon galvanized pails, with straps that pass around the shoulders of the pickers, which snap into the handles of the bucket. When full they are taken to the table, where they can be packed into the boxes, which are now most generally for storage and shipment. Thus they are

packed with the least possible handling. When the apple is thrown or dropped heavily into the iron pail, or when one is dropped to the ground, the pail gives way and the apple is bruised. The men after a little trial much prefer these pails to the picking bags which they had formerly used, and the fruit is put up in much better condition. When the orchardists in New England begin to pick and pack their apples with care, they will do well to invest in pails and straps, and this is a good time to do it, as good winterapples will bring a good price before spring.

Dr. Richard Wagener of the naval proving station at Indian Head, Md., writes to the Medical Record that he has proven that adding a little lime to water quickly destroys both the larva and pupae of mosquitoes. He put two handfuls of air-slaked lime into a barrel of water at 2.30 P. M. At half-past seven the next morning all the larvae were dead, and at 5 P. M. the pupae were dead, and the water clear, which, before the lime was put in, was foul and dark. There are many times when the use of lime would be preferable to petroleum or kerosene, as well as less expensive.

The interregnum has come between the passing of summer and the entrance of young winter, known far and wide under the name of autumn. This is the finest season of the year in the vicinity of Boston, and from now till after Christmas, saving a few days of wind and rain, we may expect to enjoy living, neither too hot, nor too cold, nor too much tempered by the east wind.

That is a pleasant circular recently distributed by the State Board of Education, and calling attention to the fact that all Massachusetts towns with a valuation of less than \$300,000 are entitled to \$2 a week as additional salaries for school teachers. The teachers, taken all in all, deserve more than they get, and the smaller the money, the larger seems any addition to it.

Congressman McCall's tribute deserves a permanent abiding place in every American memory: "One of God's finest gentlemen has gone out of the world; one who in every part of his nature was as sweet and gentle as a child. The American people have in deed suffered a terrible loss, but their Government is beyond the reach of assassination, and will move on without interruption."

The Springfield Republican is devoting considerable space to the "Making of a Beautiful City." With the desirability of civic beauty actually felt by the people, and it is evidently becoming more and more so, and so much that can be taken from the past as truly beautiful by way of example, there is much promise for the future. The beautifying of a city, however, is not to be done in a minute, and the first requisite is to avoid doing anything in a minute—even the smallest detail—that cannot be undone in a lifetime.

Notes from Washington, D. C.

"So much is said nowadays of the carriage of a certain class of diseases by mosquitoes," said Dr. L. O. Howard, the entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, "that the agency of certain flies in the transmission of another class of diseases is apt, to an extent, to be overlooked."

"Probably one of the worst nuisances to houses in close proximity to a stable are stable house flies, especially abundant since these creatures breed by preference in horse manure, so that the insect may be a factor of the greatest importance in the spread of intestinal diseases."

"Every effort should be made by boards of health in cities and by private persons in the country, to limit the breeding of the common house fly, and to accomplish this result, a strict supervision of stables in which horses are kept should be carried on. As stated, the great majority of house flies breed in horse manure. The breeding is rapid, and a small pile of horse manure may be responsible for an enormous number of flies."

"I have found by careful, experimental work with many different insecticidal substances, that chloride of lime is the most efficient substance which can be applied to manure piles in order to destroy the maggots of house fly, but to treat an outdoor manure pile of large size with chlorine of lime would be an expensive matter."

"I would suggest, therefore, that some receptacle for the manure from each stable be constructed; this either in the form of a large closet with a door opening outside, as well as one inside, or that a pit be made. The stable should be cleaned daily, or every other day, and each time that a day's or two days accumulation is added to the pile in the closet or pit, a shovelful of the lime should be thrown over it. When the manure is needed for the farm or garden, it may just as conveniently be shoveled upon a wagon from the outside door of such a closet as from an outside pile. Thorough experiments were carried on for some time at our stable here in the department, and it was found that by a little careful, inexpensive work of this kind the number of house flies of the whole neighborhood were rapidly and enormously lessened."

When Alaska is mentioned, the mind at once turns itself toward a land covered with ice and snows, and where no vegetation is seen except moss on which reindeer feed between rocks. However, the report which Prof. C. C. Georgeson, the director of the government experiment station at Rampart, Alaska, is preparing for transmittal to Congress, seems to discount all such thoughts.

He states in word sent to the Department of Agriculture, that the outlook for gardening and some agriculture in the cold interior of Alaska along the Yukon is quite encouraging. Notwithstanding an unusually late season this year, new potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, beets and other vegetables were ready for the table before the middle of August, while lettuce, radishes and turnips grown in the open had been in use at that time for some weeks.

The flower gardens containing a pretty variety of annuals grown from seed were in full bloom. In July at the station at Rampart rose was ripe; this from seed planted the previous fall. Spring-seeded barley had ripened the middle of August, and the prospect was rosy for a full harvest of oats and wheat.

Another item of interest which he reports is that the native grasses of Alaska are excellent feed for the large herds of cattle, which have been established in our Northern territory.

The Department of Agriculture is authority for the statement, by reason of some figures recently given out, that of our imports, fifty per cent. is made up of farm products. For example, the total value of our imports last year was \$849,000,000, of which amount \$420,000,000 was in farm products.

Steel Windmills and Towers.
ECLIPSE WOODEN Windmills.
Gas and Gasoline Engines, 2 1/2 to 54 H.P.
For Pumping, Farm Work, Electric Light, and Power of all kinds.
LAUNCH ENGINES.
TANKS Large Small, of Cedar, Pine and Cypress.
SILOS Ensilago Cutters, Saw Tables.
HAND & POWER PUMPS for Farms, Factories, Towns, and suburban use.
Pipe, Fittings, and Water Supply Goods. HOSE.
STEAM PUMPS.
We submit estimates for complete outfits. In writing please specify which catalog you wish.
CHARLES J. JAGER COMPANY,
Corner High and Batterymarch Streets, BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. R. A. Pearson, the assistant chief of the dairy division of the Department of Agriculture, speaks very enthusiastically over the results expected through the work which the division is now doing toward an investigation of the condition of city milk supply.

"About a year ago," said Mr. Pearson, "we began sending to cities having a population of twenty-five thousand or over—the official in charge of the inspection of milk—a blank form containing such questions as would enable us to get all the facts connected with the delivery, purity, quantity of milk used, whether there is a standard required, etc."

"We have heard from all cities with a population over one hundred thousand, but there is quite a number of less than that number yet to be heard from. If we get no response, why then we write and write again until we do."

"As soon as we have received all of this information, we will then begin to gather the facts together until statistics are arranged setting forth the general results. Then we shall publish them in conjunction with other general information useful to dairymen who send their milk to the cities. If we derive nothing else from our work in this direction, we shall still be gratified by what we have already accomplished through our sending out the blank forms. Many of the health inspectors of various cities prior to receiving our inquiry never gave milk inspection a thought; however, they are now stirred up and ashamed to state that they have no regulation concerning the amount of solids or butter fat in the milk supplied their cities."

"It can thus be seen," he concluded, "that the influence of our division will be felt by the citizens of the large cities where impurities in the milk supply are often overlooked."

Now that Edith W. (2.05) has distinguished herself by winning the three fastest heats ever paced by a mare in a race, her breeding becomes a matter of unusual interest. She is a sister in blood of W. P. (2.05), and he holds the world's champion two-mile record to harness against time, 4.22. Her sire is Ben Lomond Jr. (trotting record 2.27). Ben Lomond Jr. was by Ben Lomond, and out of a daughter of Morgan Sumpter. This Ben Lomond was by Trojan, and he was by Jackson's Flying Cloud, a son of Vermont Black Hawk. The dam of Ben Lomond was by Saltram, and Saltram was by Webber's Kentucky Whip, a son of the thoroughbred Blackburn's Kentucky Whip. The dam of Saltram was by Seagull, a son of the thoroughbred Duroc. The second dam of Ben Lomond was by Black Nose, and he was a thoroughbred son of the successful race horse Medoc, by American Eclipse. The dams of Edith W. (2.05) and W. P. (2.05) were by Marlinette, a thoroughbred son of Jeff Davis, and their second dam was by Robert Honner Jr., a son of Robert Bonner, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. With a good thoroughbred backing to stay them up, the Morgans can hold their own with those from the best of trotting families.

On account of the very large business of the Adirondacks, the Boston & Albany Railroad announces that its summer train service to the sections will be continued through the month of September, and as far into October as the business seems to warrant.

Cows that fail to breed should be injected with Hood Farm Breeding Powder. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The direct and quick route to the Fair exhibition in Buffalo is via the Boston & Albany Railroad. The Boston & Albany Railroad has just announced special excursion rates from Boston to Buffalo and return for \$19, good for the entire exhibition season, of \$16 good for fifteen days, and of \$12 good for eight days. The latter tickets are good for continuous passage in day coach only. Address A. S. Hanson, General Passenger Agent, Boston, for Pan-American Folder.

FALL OVERCOATS.

Our stock is complete and includes a variety of fabrics, cut in correct styles and carefully made in our workshops on the premises.

Prices \$15 to \$30.
MACALLAR PARKER COMPANY
400 Washington Street.

The Markets.

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

ARRIVALS OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERBURY AND BRIGHTON.

For the week ending Oct. 2, 1901.

Shotes and

Cattle Sheep Swine Fat Hogs Veals

Last week, 2712 11387 145 24 900 1832

This week, 2853 11022 120 26 120 201

Prices on Northern Cattle.

BEEF—Per hundred pounds on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, \$6.00 to \$6.75; first quality, \$5.50 to \$5.75; second quality, \$5.00 to \$5.25; third quality, \$4.50 to \$4.75; fourth quality, \$4.00 to \$4.25; some of the poorest, bulls, etc., \$3.00 to \$3.50. Western steers, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

COWS AND YOUNG CALVES—Fair quality, \$3.00 to \$3.50; extra, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fancy milch cows, \$5.00 to \$5.50; fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; young calves, \$3.00 to \$3.50; three-year-olds, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

SHEEP—Per pound, live weight, 2 1/2 cts; extra, 3 1/2 cts; sheep and lambs per head, in lots, \$2.50 to \$3.00; lambs, 3 1/2 cts.

FAT HOGS—Per pound, 7 1/2 cts, live weight; shotes, wholesale, retail, \$2.25 to \$2.50; country-dressed hogs, \$2.00.

VEAL CALVES—Per pound, 4 1/2 cts; country, 4 1/2 cts; Brighton, 4 1/2 cts; country, 4 1/2 cts.

CALF SKINS—75c to \$1.50; dairy skins, 40c to 60c; TALLOW—Brighton, 45c to 50c; country, 40c to 45c.

LAMB SKINS—35c to 50c; SHEARINGS—10c to 15c.

Cattle Sheep Hogs Veals Horses Waterbury, 1222 2929 3337 1004 333 Brighton, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

Cattle Sheep.

Maine. At Brighton, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At Waterbury, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

At New York, 1190 3461 21363 828 140

H. N. Jenne, 40; N. H. Woodward, 27; Tinker & Foss, 45; H. J. Stearns, 6; W. A. Ricker, 105; M. G. Planders, 7; F. Ricker, 76; F. S. Atwood, 30; P. Gleason, 18; W. A. Farnham, 26; J. S. Henry, 85.

New York—G. N. Smith, 15; Massachusetts—J. S. Henry, 115; W. A. Bardwell, 16; H. A. Gilman, 7; scattering, 150; D. A. Walker, 5; C. D. Lewis, 5; J. P. Day, 15; W. O. Cook, 17.

Brighton, Tuesday and Wednesday. Stock at yards: 1900 cattle, 3401 sheep, 21363 hogs, 828 calves, 140 horses, West, 1300 cattle, 2070 hogs, 140 horses; Maine, 249 cattle, 754 sheep, 411 hogs, 436 calves; New Hampshire, 113 cattle, 11 hogs, 45 calves; Massachusetts, 265 cattle, 11 sheep, 24 hogs, 254 calves; New York, 21 cattle, 10 calves; Canada, 230 sheep.

Tuesday—Market supply of cattle sufficient for the demand, and prices remain unchanged as figured last week. City butchers take their supply largely of Western steers direct to slaughter house. The demand quiet fair, and the disposals considered good if the stock is desirable. W. N. Cook sold 2 oxen, of 1500 lbs. at 5c; 5 beef cows (slim), of 1200 lbs. at 3c; J. P. Day 2 oxen, 3200 lbs. at 4c; 13 cows, 253c, of 700-900 lbs. A. C. Foss, 2 beef cows, 2200 lbs. at 3c; P. A. Berry, bulls, of 1000-1300 lbs. at 3c; steers, lot 1350 lbs. at 3c. F. E. Keegan, 670-lb. bull, at 2c.

Milch cows. Speculators buying choice cows to sell again, paying full last week's rates, and the general trade was fair for cows that were good milkers. The difficulty is in the selling of inferior grades at low figures. A. H. Kilby sold 2 choice cows, 855 each, and 2 springers at \$55 each, also sales of 12 cows, at \$30 to \$40. Howe & Co., 2 nice cows, \$50 each; 1 extra cow, \$50; 5 Libby Brothers sold 7 cows, \$40 to \$45; 1 cow, \$50; 5 cows, \$25 to \$35.

Veal calves. Market prices as noticed last week. Demand as good and prices have not depreciated. Howe & Co., 22 calves, 135 lbs. at 6c; J. P. Day sold 20 old milk calves, at 6c; P. A. Berry, 30 calves, of 120 lbs. each, A. C. Foss, 15 fancy calves, at 6c. A. H. Kilby sold calves, 6c.

Late arrivals. Wednesday—A good attendance of buyers of milk calves at the yards, and the buying was fairly spirited at steady rates in prices. The demand quiet for beef cows, and the disposals for Jew holidays this week, affecting milk beef cattle in price. J. M. Philbrook sold 2 fancy steers, of 3400 lbs. at 6c; 14 stockers, of 1015 lbs. at 4c; 10 cows, \$38 to \$40. Ed Sargent, 3 cows, \$43 each. H. J. Stearns, 2 fancy milch cows, \$50 each; 10 Holstein bulls, \$37 to \$40. J. T. Molloy, 20 cows, \$35 to \$40. Thompson & Hanson had 300 lambs they could not sell, put upon the market to kill by G. A. Sawyer; butchers would not offer over 4c. E. N. Smith, 4 fancy cows, \$50 each, with sales \$35 to \$40. J. S. Henry, 10 cows, \$50 to \$55; 15 cows, \$40 to \$45.

Store pigs. The requirements light; small pigs, \$2.50 to \$3; shotes, \$4.50 to \$5.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Wholesale Prices.

Poultry, Fresh Killed.

Northern and Eastern.

Chickens, choice spring.

Chickens, fat to good.

Chickens, broilers.

Springducks.

Fowls, extra to good.

Pigeons, fancy, p. doz.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Extra western creamery.

Clover, p. lb. 12 1/2 to 13 1/2

Red Top, Western, p. 50 lb. sack. 2 25 to 2 75

Lancy cleaned, p. lb. 12 1/2 to 14

Beans.

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

Pea marrow, choice, H. P. 2 30 to 2 35

and as effective as a revolver against such animals.

FALL SOWING OF CLOVER.

An acquaintance recently asked us why red clover sown in the fall would not provide a good crop the next year, but usually winter killed, while the clover that came up in the garden lived until the next year, and continued to show all the season.

We will give what we think are the reasons. Self sown clover is the product of the second crop mown in September. On or near the surface of the ground some come up quickly and takes root. Often it is protected through the winter by the remains of weeds or vines left in the garden, which serve as a mulch, and if this is not disturbed such plants are ready to grow in the spring. Other seed lie dormant and make an earlier start the next year than newly sown seed, and the rich garden soil enables them to make rapid growth. But they are seldom plenty enough to produce what would be called a fair crop of clover. Some of the stronger plants live, and others do not, and the clover that would make an onion bed look weedy would be scarcely sufficient to make a clover meadow. All varieties of clover sown down a long top root to bring up fertilizer from the subsoil, or perhaps several feet below. Even September sowing will not always produce plants with roots strong enough to resist the action of the frost of the ground by frost, and they are broken and must die or depend upon food taken up by the lateral roots to give them a new start. Possibly, or we will say, most probably, fall-sown clover would live if it was on soil which frost did not heave much, and was protected by a mulch, or even by a crop of thin sown rye, or even fall-sown oats or flat turnips that would act as much during the winter.

Only Month in Which to Visit the Pan-American Exposition.

Don't delay any longer or the golden opportunity will have passed. There are only a few more weeks left in which to visit the marvelous Pan-American Exposition. October, the pleasant month of the year, a time when the sun is shining on account of the beautiful autumn with which nature has decorated the trees and shrubbery, and the cool and invigorating atmosphere which has displaced the dry and sultry heat of summer.

The final programme as arranged for the month is elaborate. Musical entertainment by leading bands and musicians of the country; numerous assemblies and conventions of all kinds; athletic sports, including field and track events and football games between some of America's representative college teams, besides the well-known beauty and entertainment shows of the exposition itself, that indescribable Midway, with its mile and a quarter of sights and shows, showing the many different races of people and their mode and manner of living, the amusing and interesting fairs, including the House of the Future, the Trip to the Moon, etc.

For this unparalleled exposition, visit the great Niagara Falls; this is the last month, and don't forget that the Boston & Maine Railway, with its fast express trains carrying through parlor cars and coaches.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass. For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railway, Boston, Mass.

For descriptive literature, particulars in regard to rates and route to the Pan-American Exposition, write to the General Passenger Department,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease.

A CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

Poetry.

"BERCEUSE."

Sinks the sun in the dreaming west,
Richly red as a robin's breast,
In silvery cadence sweet and clear
The breezes wander far away;
Sleep my little one, sleep my pretty one,
Softly slip to rest.

Starry watchfires glimmer and glow
Fireflies glaze in the vale below,
Drifting slow through the scented dark
The crescent glances a silver bark;
Sleep my little one, sleep my pretty one,
On thy mother's breast.

Song of the night bird from afar
That carols to the evening star,
In silvery cadence sweet and clear
That melts upon the listening ear;
Sleep my little one, sleep my pretty one,
Birding in thy nest.

THE SWEET, SAD YEARS.
The sweet, sad years, the sun, the rain,
Alas! too quickly did they wane;
For each moon, each sun, each blessing hour,
Of smiles and tears each had its store,
Its chequered lot of bliss and pain.

Although it life be vain,
Yet cannot I the wish restrain
That I had them all evermore,
The sweet, sad years.

Like echo of an old refrain,
That long within the mind has lain,
I keep repeating o'er and o'er,
"Nothing can e'er the past restore,
Nothing bring back the years again,
The sweet, sad years."
—Eva M. Niles.

WESTMINSTER.

Through amber glooms the morning sunbeam
steals,
The beam of England's sun, half light, half mist,
(As where, in southern fairs, the eucharist
Warm, wreathing incense but in part reveals)
Here the great legend of the Past appears,
In no strange tongue, unto the votaries;
Here, forever Memory keeps its
With mighty memories the silence sears!
Forgive, Most High, forgive the yearning soul
Her dear idolatries, that in this place
With passionate adornings strive to trace
Those dear, kindred spirits to their goal,
Whose dust lies slumbering here, while ages roll,
Whose deathless thought still lights and cheers
the race.
—Edith M. Thomas, in the Outlook.

THE DAY THAT SUMMER DIED.

The day that summer died we saw a change
Creep slowly o'er the sunshine of her face—
A fleeting beauty, dim and wholly strange,
Unlike the brightness of her earlier grace.
We felt a chill in every breeze that blew,
And saw across the meadows green and wide,
A veil of frost that silvered all the dew
The day that summer died.

The day that summer died a red leaf fell
From out the maple's green and stately crest,
And all the slender fern leaves in the dell
In robes of white and palest gold were dressed.
A late rose shed its petals one by one,
The poplar stirred its trembling leaves and
sighed.
A glowing dahlia blossomed in the sun—
The day that summer died.

The day that summer died the forest stream
Crept forth to catch the blueness of the skies,
The hills grew dim and hazy as a dream
Or like a vision viewed by tearful eyes,
A growing shadow, chill and vaguely drear,
Swept o'er the landscape like a rising tide,
And winter's footsteps sounded all too near—
The day that summer died.
—Emma G. Weston, in Youth's Companion.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

The Nation mourns the passing of one
Who was its chief, its head, its master mind;
In whom the elements of greatness dwelt,
With modesty and firmness, well combined.
He was in touch with men of high estate,
And yet could bend to those of lesser worth;
For in them both he saw the Father's hand,
And recognized their kindly, princely birth.
His bearing was not haughty, yet all felt
And saw in him a man whose intellect
Was keen and bright, evolving thoughts therefrom
That, for the times, were proper and correct.
One manliness was his, of that rare kind
Not often noted at the present day,
While every action showed the nobleness
And love that dwelt within his heart away.
Generous, affectionate, loyal, true,
As lover, husband, comrade, soldier, friend,
Useful throughout all his grand career,
Who is there who would not his life commend.

With his strongest sense of right and wrong,
He in his heart the love of justice knew,
And in each act and deed wisdom he sought
From Him, who could with his heart imbue.
He was a man, like him for all in all,
Whose life we never shall look upon again;
Who loved mankind, was upright and sincere,
And these strong traits as memories remain.
J. M. Thompson.

Charley kissed her when they met,
Kissed her at the railway station;
Others moving in her set,
Saw and heard the occasion;
When she summoned them to tell
All this to the jury, Mister
Charley had to pay her well—
Charley kissed her.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Miscellaneous.

One of the Others.

Providence, together with a newspaper advertisement, had brought about his engagement as a cornet player in one of the big summer hotels. The hotel orchestra consisted of two besides himself—a violinist of Polish extraction, who in winter was employed at one of the lesser city theatres, and a pianist. The pianist wore vivid neckties and parted his hair down the middle. He had a soul of brass and a wrist of iron. It was the duty of the trio to play during meal times, and also from eight to ten-thirty each evening in the great dining-room, cleared by the colored waiters for dancing. Under the electric lights the floor was then like a shifting never-bed, gay with whirling muslin skirts and bright ribbons. Night after night, from the rostrum in the corner of the room, the cornet player watched the same familiar crowd; night after night he had to play the same music for their pleasure-making. It was his first engagement of the sort, and for a time the thing was new to him. He liked to follow the comings and goings, the schemings and amusements of this world to which he must always be an outsider.

But after a while its sameness began to pall upon him. Always the one type in the flushed faces and dainty gowns swung past him; always the one kind of chatter broken by his ears between the waltz tunes. He grew to see the universe peopled by a medley of puppets who danced mechanically; himself the machine that ground out their music. Two step, value and school; value and two step. He said once to the pianist with a half savage humor: "We might be nicked in the slot machines—only they never put the nickels in!"

Out of his weariness grew presently a dull dislike, an antagonism against the fortune which had sent him abroad to play the others might dance. The proprietor of the hotel had named it Beacon-by-the-Sea; presumably because it stood a quarter of a mile inland. But the name worked its magic in advertisements, and the place was crowded. The cornet player used to watch the young people about him, and hated them bitterly for their pleasures and gaieties in which he could have no part. He was himself younger than many of them; he had all the yearning of youth toward youth, the keen hunger for enjoyment which is harder than any wants of later life. It is only the middle-aged man who can afford to wait and plan and dream. Each day takes us further along the road, and the young is to have their pleasure while yet they are young, not when they will have no longer need of it. The cornet player would have given the half of his later years for one hour of the transitory pleasure which these others had; his own age took as their commonplace duty. It would have meant so much to him. He brooded over it while he watched the maze of their shifting feet.

Often the younger set monopolized one side of the floor uproariously for a square dance. He had to listen to good-humored chaff and snatches of laughter; jokes that he knew by heart. There was one Harvard student among them named Holden, who kept his companions in continual ripples of merriment. The cornet player grew to hate deeply the very sound of this student's voice. Sometimes he pictured to himself with bitter sarcasm one of this carelessly good-natured set ever coming on to him between the dances to say, "Here, you have a turn once while I take your place!" But their kindness was only outward each other. It would stop at him like a high brick wall. He had had proof of this once soon after he first came there, when he had joined unconsensually in the laugh which followed a sally made on the part of a little girl gathered by the edge of the rostrum. The look of blank and rigid astonishment whirled upon him instantly by the goddess of the party—a slim school girl in a muslin frock—was among those things which he would always remember. They plainly regarded him, if they regarded him at all, as merely a part of the hotel furniture. He was there to play their music, week in, week out, and to continue playing just the same, tired or willing, if or not until it pleased them to stop. Beyond this he could have no more part in their lives than the chairs they sat on or on the floor upon which they danced.

He wondered sometimes if this view of their position ever appeared in the same way to his superior, to those who seemed to him to take their routine in a manner purely businesslike, even cheerful. Round the corner of the instrument he could watch from where he sat the automatic rise and fall of the pianist's steel fingers striking out deep octaves in the bass and wonderful treble runs that shook the piano like a storm. The pianist seemed to take no notice of the crowd beyond occasional comment on their individual appearance or characteristics. His whole interest was in the music, in the fact, sound, and rhythm of change places with them; to dance, for once in his life, while others did the playing. He imagined him a man from whom long hardening had removed all human feeling.

On Saturday evenings the hop was open to outsiders. The dancing was then from nine to twelve. The atmosphere in the big room, under the glare of the lights, was all but tropical. The orchestra played with handkerchiefs tucked strategically into their collars. Windows were open to the west, veranda outside, where the older people sat out and listened to the music. Between numbers the dancers crowded out to stroll up and down between the closely placed chairs, the girls with light wraps flung round their throats in the cooler air. Inside the supplied the musicians leaned back and fanned themselves with sheet music, glancing wearily at the clock. Through the open windows came mosquitoes and the hum of voices, and, very rarely, a breeze.

Between hours their time was to a degree their own. They employed these intervals of leisure after their own fashion. The violinist chiefly read police novels; the pianist lounged about the bar with his hat on and a cigarette in his teeth, and on rare occasions when the hotel clerk was off duty played poker with him in a back bedroom. Through no intent on their part of unsociability, it happened that the cornet player found spare time hanging heavily upon his hands. He used to loiter about the outskirts of the tennis courts and watch the game. The Harvard student was always largely in evidence. He seemed, in fact, to be a constant presence. The drummer journeyed to the bench and back with a load of guests twice a day; frequently the Harvard student usurped the box seat, and drove the dusty team himself, aided by hilarious advice hurled from the rear. He had a banjo, and on hot afternoons the young people used to gather at one end of the veranda and shout college songs and choruses. The cornet player, smoking in a deserted corner of the lawn by the smoking fence, could hear their voices distinctly. Many of the songs were familiar to him.

It was at one of these afternoon gatherings that he first noticed the girl. She was a newcomer to the hotel, but it seemed that she knew many of the people there. Acquainted with her, continually coming up to shake hands with her over the heads of her circle of companions, and she hailed them all delightedly by name. The veranda end made speedily a little tumult of voices and laughter.

The cornet player looked for her that evening among the dancers. Presently he saw her. She danced exquisitely; he had somehow known that by instinct. Her partner was the Harvard student, who appeared, on the ground of old acquaintance, to have annexed her frankly from the moment of her arrival.

She was small and bright and charming, and the sort of girl who was popular among girls as well as men. A crowd gathered about her first time on veranda or tennis court. She and the Harvard student were the leaders of every scheme and in the days following her advent kept the big hotel in an eddy of life and gaiety.

The cornet player grew to watch her with an almost morbid interest, a loneliness that was perhaps less for her than for the world she typified. His longing had grown upon him by bits till it was a passion that gripped his brain night and day. It might seem a futile thing, but he had brooded over it until it was real to him. He had never spoken to the girl, but he knew every tone

of her voice, every echo of her laughter. His hole being moved with each minute of the day. He hated the men whom she chatted and danced with, because they belonged by birthright to her world.

El Capitán was the new two-step that summer. It was a favorite at the hotel. Sometimes the girl would step up to the rostrum and ask the pianist if they would mind playing it, and the cornet player hated the pianist then savagely for his chance of a commonplace word and smile.

One evening the chance arrived to himself. It was during the interval—the big room was empty. His companions had stretched themselves, adjusted their collars, and were waiting off to the bar. The cornet player was sitting with his instrument across his knees, and his head resting wearily in his hands. A rustle of silk aroused him, and he lifted his head to see the girl seated at the edge of the rostrum. Her partner had disappeared after a glass of ice water.

"I wonder if you've got a pin?" she said to the cornet player. "Look, I've put my foot through the flower!"

"I believe so," he said awkwardly. "I'll see." He was feeling along under the edge of his waistcoat. Presently his fingers encountered a pin, and he drew it out and handed it to her. "Can I fix it for you?"

"Why, thank you," she said. He dropped on one knee, and she watched him gather the torn lace together deftly. When he stood up again her gray eyes rested for a moment upon his smiling face.

"I've sometimes thought," she said abruptly, "you know, you play for us here every night—do you ever get tired?"

"Tired?" said the cornet player, with a queer smile. He moved one foot on the floor. "Oh, we aren't paid to get tired!"

There was something in his voice that jarred upon her. It was as if she had laid her hand upon an obstacle unexpectedly in the dark. She wondered at it.

"I didn't know," she said hastily. "It just occurred to me. I should think you must, sometimes, and you're always so nice about it. Of course, we don't ever get tired of dancing. But that's different. Maybe we don't always just realize."

"You don't have to realize," said the cornet player. His voice sounded alien to him. It was no longer himself speaking; it was outside force, the voice of his thoughts sweeping past him. The cornet player was like that. Always standing aside and just watch the others? He was not just thinking of himself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never the dancing? Always standing aside and just watch the others? I'm not just thinking of myself. He had a strange moment of not caring what he said. "I've got a sister in the city. She's prettier than half the girls here, and she dances as well as I do. But I don't ever think that perhaps there were others who weren't? Do you ever think what it must be like to be one of those who've got to do the playing all the time and never

